

SPINE-TINGLING TALES OF MYSTERY AND SUSPENSE

ANC

QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

WEB OF EVIL

10¢

SEPTEMBER

No. 18

**SCARED
TO
DEATH**

**Messenger
From
Beyond**

**THE INHUMAN
CREATURE
Crypt Of The
Living**



[illegible]

DO YOU NEED MONEY?



NOEL DELUXE
FEATURE CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 luxurious cards—including
satin "puff" gold bronzing, red
velvet, lovely embossing



FUN A-PLenty
CHRISTMAS COMIC ASSORTMENT
Novel animated cards with original
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GIFT WRAPPING
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20 large multi-color
20"x30" sheets in a
fascinating variety
of designs—plus
matching seals
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Richly decorated
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PANSY REMEMBRANCE
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Charming Pansy design,
dainty scalloped borders,
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FAVORITE
ALL OCCASION
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Exquisite Birthday,
Get Well cards of
unusual beauty and design



\$35.00 IS YOURS

for selling
only 50 boxes of
our 300 Christmas card
line. And this can be done
in a single day. Free samples.
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Mail This Coupon Today

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Dept. 31, White Plains, New York

Please rush samples and full details of your easy
money-making plan.

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Address

City State

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY, Dept. 31, White Plains, New York

...ND THE ... MORTAL ...
 ...NCE UPON TH ... WAS THAT HO ...
 MARTIN BECAME THE EMISSARY OF THE GHOULS BEYOND THE GRAVE! AND SOON, HE SOUGHT TO
 DOUBLE CROSS THE SPECTRES OF DEATH AND CAME TO RUE THE DAY HE AGREED TO BECOME...

THE MESSENGER BEYOND

WE WILL HAVE OUR
 VENGEANCE, ZERO MARTIN!
 NO MORTAL CAN CHEAT WE
 WHO REIGN IN THE
 BEYOND!

HA, HA, HA...
 SAVE THAT LINE FOR
 FOOLS, YOU CREEP!
 YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME
 UNLESS I WILL
 YOU MY SOUL! AND
 I'M NOT IN A
 BARGAINING
 MOOD!



A FURTIVE MAN CREEPS DOWN A DARK ALLEY, NERVOUSLY, HE KNOCKS UPON A STEEL DOOR!

BIG EDDIE'S GOTTA TAKE ME IN WHEN HE SEES THIS! HE CAN'T LAUGH AT ME ANY MORE... NOBODY CAN LAUGH AT ME AGAIN!

ZERO! YOU TWO-BIT HEISTER... THE BOSS TOLD YOU TO STAY CLEAR OF THIS JOINT! MAYBE YER LOOKIN' FOR SOME LUMPS, SQUIRT!

NO, NO, JOEY! I REALLY GOT SOMETHING BIG TO SHOW EDDIE! LOOK! IT'S GOLD, JOEY! GOLD!

THUS, THE HUMAN WEASEL OF THE UNDERWORLD IS ADMITTED! HIS EYES ARE WIDE WITH PRIDE AS HE REVEALS HIS SHINING POSSESSION!

I BUSTED IT OUTA THE GLASS EXHIBITION CASE IN THE FEDERAL BUILDING, BIG EDDIE! A GUARD ALMOST PLUGGED ME BUT I GOT AWAY! THE SIGN SAID IT'S SOLID GOLD! IT MUST BE WORTH TWENTY, THIRTY GRAND!

T-THE GOLD MODEL OF THE FIRST AIRMAIL PLANE!

AM I IN, BIG EDDIE... AM I IN? NOW, DO I GET TO WORK WITH YOUR BOYS?

GOVERNMENT PROPERTY! THE CREEP'S ROBBED UNCLE SAM! GET ME A ROD! SOMEBODY GET ME A ROD! PERSONALLY, I'M GONNA KISS THIS STUMBLE BUM WITH A SLUG!

YA, EDDIE!

BAM! BAM!

YIIIIII!

THE FEDERAL DICKS WILL BE ON OUR NECKS! YOU BLUBBERING MORON... NOBODY CAN TANGLE WITH THE F.B.I.! YOU'VE PUT OUR NECKS IN A NOOSE!

NO, NO, EDDIE...

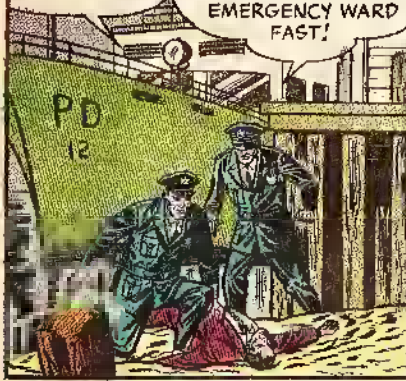
THE WOUNDED MAN STAGGERS TOWARD THE DOCKS... HIS EYES GLAZE OVER AS DEATH REACHES OUT FOR HIM!

T-THE BUM...H-HE WOULDN'T GIVE ME CREDIT FOR ANYTHING! AH-H-H-H!

BUT AS THE HOURS PASS THE GRIM REAPER IS KEPT AT ARMS LENGTH WHILE ZERO MARTIN FIGHTS FOR LIFE! FINALLY...

IT'S THAT CHEAP HOOD, ZERO MARTIN!

SUFFERING HANNAH! SOMEBODY'S SHOT HIM UP BAD! LET'S GET HIM TO THE EMERGENCY WARD FAST!



LATER...

TOO LATE... HIS HEART'S STOPPED! HE'S A DEAD MAN, DOCTOR!

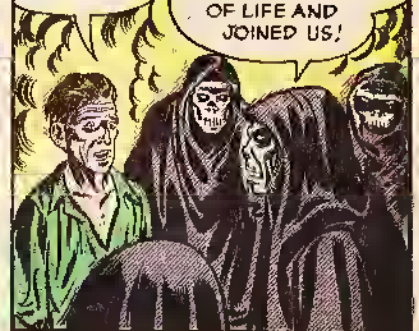
A MIRACLE HE LIVED SO LONG! NURSE! A HYPODERMIC NEEDLE AND ADRENALIN! I'M GOING TO INJECT IT INTO THIS MAN'S HEART AND HOPE FOR ANOTHER MIRACLE!



THE POWERFUL HEART TONIC IS INJECTED! FIVE... TEN... TWENTY SECONDS PASS! SUDDENLY, THE EYES OF THE THIEF "SEE" AGAIN!

W-WHERE AM I? YIIIIII! W-WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU?

WE ARE DEAD MEN, ZERO! YOU ARE ALSO DEAD... FOR YOU HAVE PASSED THE BOUNDARIES OF LIFE AND JOINED US!



I-I'M DEAD? T-THAT BULLET... BIG EDDIE KILLED ME!

YES, BUT YOU ARE MORE FORTUNATE THEN WE, ZERO! TWO DOCTORS EVEN NOW SEEK TO BRING YOU BACK TO LIFE!

WE CAN RELEASE YOU, ZERO... BUT ONLY IF YOU PROMISE TO DO OUR BIDDING ON EARTH! WE EACH HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE THERE!



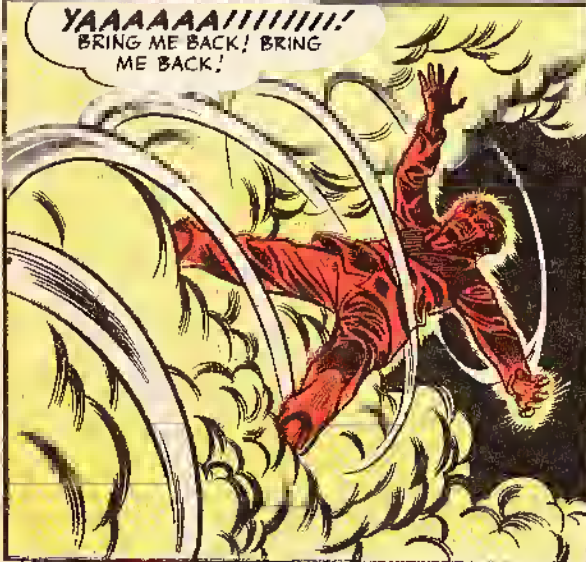
IF WE LET YOU RETURN DO YOU SWEAR TO OBEY OUR EVERY COMMAND WHEN YOU LIVE AGAIN?

YES, YES, ANYTHING! I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU! IN THE NAME OF MERCY LET ME LIVE AGAIN! I-I DON'T BELONG HERE... LET ME LIVE!

THE PACT IS MADE! RELEASE HIM!



YAAAAAAA!!!!!! BRING ME BACK! BRING ME BACK!

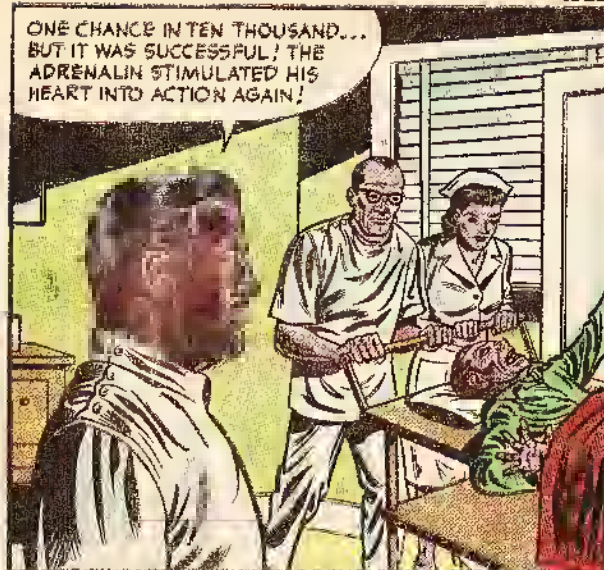


SIXTY SECONDS, DOCTOR KEATS!

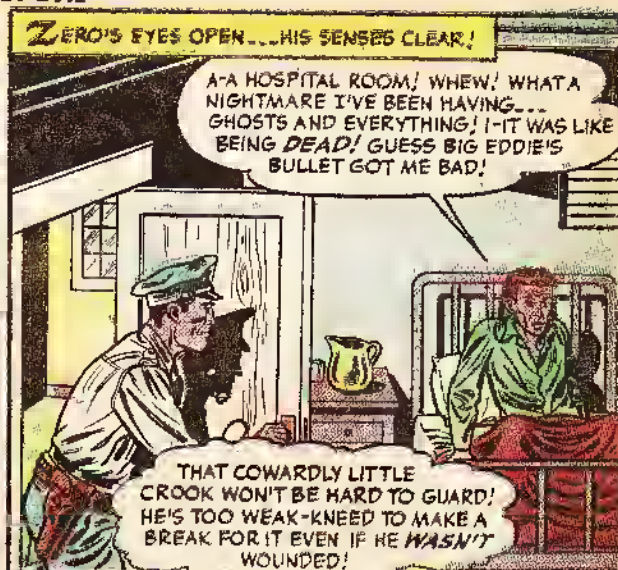
GREAT HEAVENS! YOU'VE DONE IT, DOCTOR KEATS! HE'S BREATHING AGAIN!

... BACK... BRING ME BACK!





ONE CHANCE IN TEN THOUSAND... BUT IT WAS SUCCESSFUL! THE ADRENALIN STIMULATED HIS HEART INTO ACTION AGAIN!



ZERO'S EYES OPEN... HIS SENSES CLEAR!

A-A HOSPITAL ROOM! WHEW! WHAT A NIGHTMARE I'VE BEEN HAVING... GHOSTS AND EVERYTHING! I-IT WAS LIKE BEING DEAD! GUESS BIG EDDIE'S BULLET GOT ME BAD!

THAT COWARDLY LITTLE CROOK WON'T BE HARD TO GUARD! HE'S TOO WEAK-KNEED TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT EVEN IF HE *WASN'T* WOUNDED!



HELLO, ZERO! I'VE COME TO HELP YOU ESCAPE!

YIPE! Y-YOU'RE ONE OF THE THINGS I--- IMAGINED I SAW! T-THAT VOICE... Y-YOU'VE GOT THE VOICE OF "DENVER" DAN ANDREWS THE BIG SHOT KILLER WHO WAS SHOT!

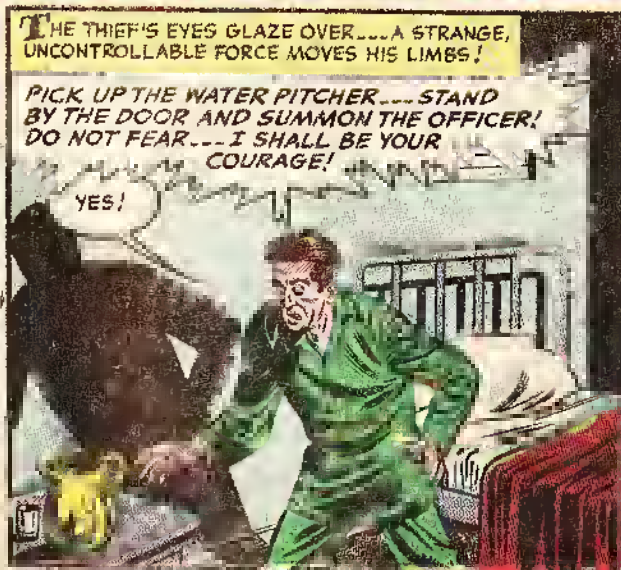


THAT IS NO WONDER... I AM THE SPECTRAL BODY OF ANDREWS! HEH, YOU WERE NOT IMAGINING THINGS, ZERO! YOU PAID A BRIEF VISIT TO THE LAND OF THE DEAD! NOW, COME... YOU MUST ESCAPE!

E-ESCAPE! A-ALL RIGHT! W-WHAT CAN I LOSE!



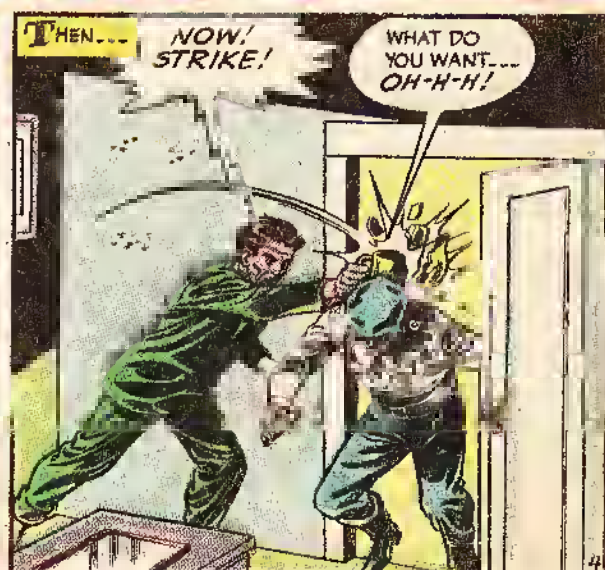
BE CALM... FORGET YOUR OWN SELF! FROM WITHIN YOU I SHALL GIVE YOU ORDERS!



THE THIEF'S EYES GLAZE OVER... A STRANGE, UNCONTROLLABLE FORCE MOVES HIS LIMBS!

PICK UP THE WATER PITCHER... STAND BY THE DOOR AND SUMMON THE OFFICER! DO NOT FEAR... I SHALL BE YOUR COURAGE!

YES!



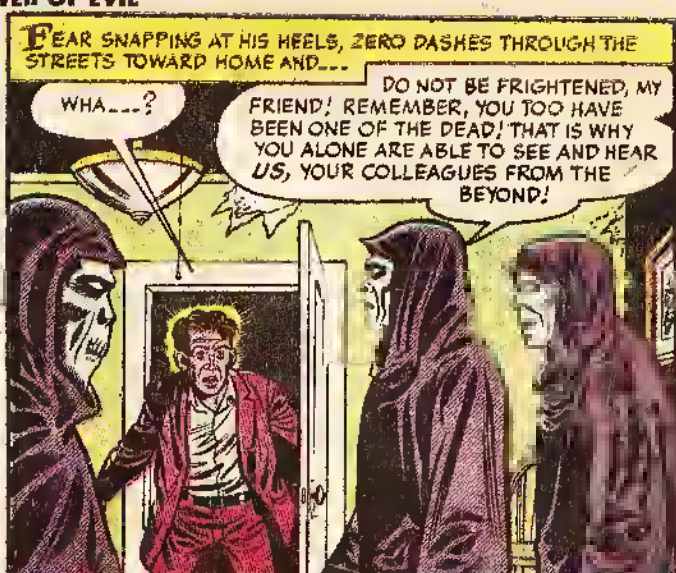
THEN... NOW! STRIKE!

WHAT DO YOU WANT... OH-H-H!



GO DIRECTLY TO YOUR LODGINGS, ZERO! YOU WILL BE CONTACTED!

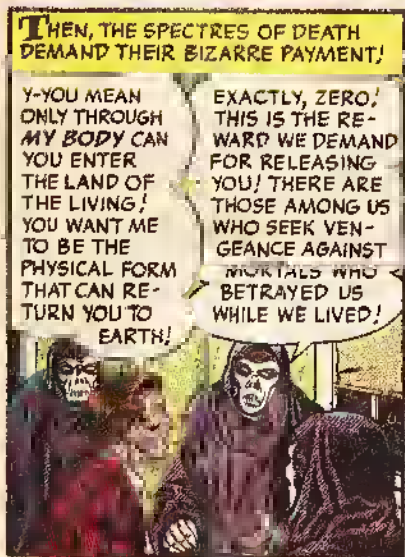
Y-YES!



BEAR SNAPPING AT HIS HEELS, ZERO DASHES THROUGH THE STREETS TOWARD HOME AND...

WHA...?

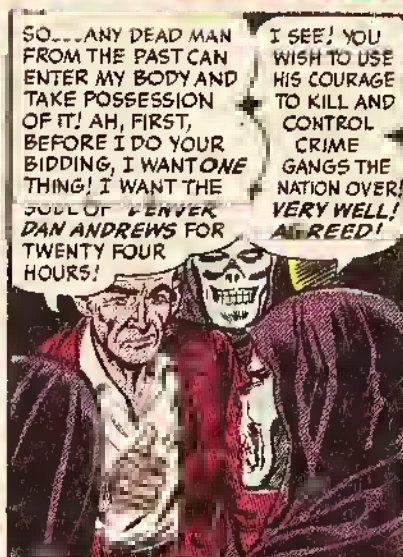
DO NOT BE FRIGHTENED, MY FRIEND! REMEMBER, YOU TOO HAVE BEEN ONE OF THE DEAD! THAT IS WHY YOU ALONE ARE ABLE TO SEE AND HEAR US, YOUR COLLEAGUES FROM THE BEYOND!



THEN, THE SPECTRES OF DEATH DEMAND THEIR BIZARRE PAYMENT!

Y-YOU MEAN ONLY THROUGH MY BODY CAN YOU ENTER THE LAND OF THE LIVING! YOU WANT ME TO BE THE PHYSICAL FORM THAT CAN RETURN YOU TO EARTH!

EXACTLY, ZERO! THIS IS THE REWARD WE DEMAND FOR RELEASING YOU! THERE ARE THOSE AMONG US WHO SEEK VENGEANCE AGAINST MORTALS WHO BETRAYED US WHILE WE LIVED!



SO...ANY DEAD MAN FROM THE PAST CAN ENTER MY BODY AND TAKE POSSESSION OF IT! AH, FIRST, BEFORE I DO YOUR BIDDING, I WANT ONE THING! I WANT THE JOB OF DENVER, DAN ANDREWS FOR TWENTY FOUR HOURS!

I SEE! YOU WISH TO USE HIS COURAGE TO KILL AND CONTROL CRIME GANGS THE NATION OVER! VERY WELL! AGREE!



AN EERIE WAIL PIERCES ZERO'S QUARTERS! SOON AFTER, THE NATION'S MOST INFAMOUS CRIME CZAR OF THE PAST ENTERS!

"DENVER"! I NEED YOU INSIDE ME TO GIVE ME COURAGE TO BECOME A BIG SHOT! BOY! WILL I SHOW THOSE MUGS WITH YOUR NERVE INSIDE ME!

OKAY, ZERO, RELAX! I CAN'T ENTER YOUR COWARDLY BODY UNLESS YOU WILL IT! CONCENTRATE...CONCENTRATE WITH WHAT FEW WITS YOU HAVE!



COME ON, "DENVER", WITH YOU OPERATING THINGS I'LL SHOW BIG EDDIE A THING OR TWO! HA! I'LL BE BOSS OF THIS TOWN!

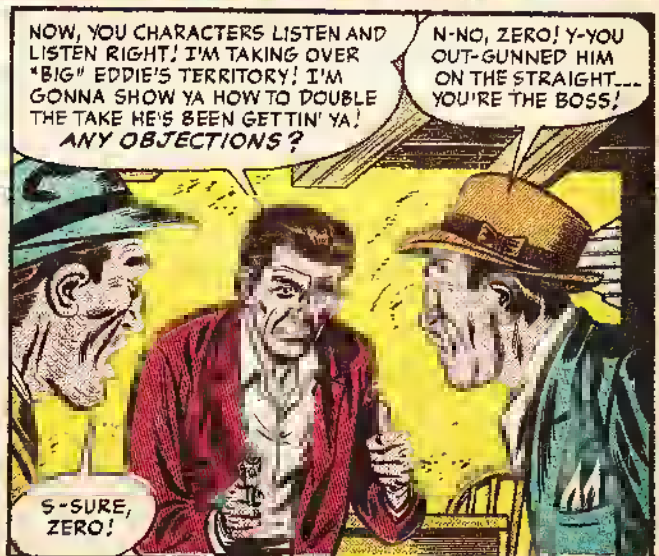
THEN, A VICIOUS FLAME SPARKLES HIS JAW JUTS OUT, HIS CHEST SWELLS... HE IS GANG LEADER, "DENVER" DAN ANDREWS!



REMEMBER, ZERO, TWENTY FOUR HOURS ONLY! WE HAVE MUCH TO DO!

DON'T WORRY, BOYS! WHAT I GOT TO DO WILL BE SHORT AND QUICK! YEAH! NOBODY'S GONNA STAND UP AGAINST "DENVER" DAN ANDREWS FOR LONG!

ONCE AGAIN ZERO MARTIN KNOCKS UPON THE GRIMY STEEL DOOR... BUT THIS TIME HIS EYES BLAZE WITH THE MEMORY OF A HUNDRED GANGLAND KILLINGS!



FINALLY... YOUR TIME IS UP, ZERO! NOW, YOU WILL DO OUR BIDDING! MR. ARTHUR DRAKE HAS A CRIME OF VENGEANCE FOR YOU TO PERFORM!

HEH, HEH! TOO BAD YOU DON'T HAVE MY COURAGE FOR THIS JOB, EH, ZERO? HEH, HEH!

A-ALL RIGHT!

SOON AFTER, GUIDED BY THE GHOST WITHIN HIM, ZERO WALKS THE STREETS!

IN THERE, ZERO! YOU WILL TAKE THAT MAN TO THE REAR OF THE STORE AND STRANGLE HIM! HE WAS MY PARTNER... I HATED HIM!

Y-YES, MR. DRAKE!

THEN...

HARDER! HARDER, ZERO! REMEMBER, YOU ARE ME!

YOU DOG! I DIED BEFORE I COULD KILL YOU AND TAKE YOUR HALF OF THE STORE! HA, HA! I'VE ALWAYS HATED YOU, PARKER!

YIIIIII! D-DRAKE... H-HOW CAN IT BE YOU? YAAAAGH!

THANK YOU FOR YOUR BODY, ZERO! I ENJOYED THAT VERY MUCH! NOW, YOU'D BEST RUN FOR IT BEFORE THE POLICE FIND YOU!

OH-H-H! I-I'M WEAK... SICK!

NIGHT FALLS... ZERO'S FRIGHTENED HEART FIGHTS FOR COURAGE!

I-I GOTTA GET HOLD OF MYSELF! S-SURE... I'M A BIG SHOT NOW! I GOTTA HAVE GUTS JUST LIKE "DENVER" WOULD HAVE!

BUT THEN...

AH, ZERO, I'M GLAD WE FOUND YOU AT HOME! JOHN EATON HERE HAS ANOTHER JOB FOR YOU! HE WANTS VENGEANCE AGAINST THE NATIONAL RAILROAD FOR CAUSING HIS ACCIDENTAL DEATH!

NO! I-I CAN'T DO IT! I'M SICK!

YOU WILL AID ME, ZERO! REMEMBER, YOU HAVE MADE A PACT WITH US! COME!

ONCE AGAIN THE THIEF'S BODY EMBARKS UPON A MISSION OF MURDER!

YOU ARE FIGHTING ME, ZERO! RELAX AND WILL ME YOURSELF SO THAT I CAN MOVE FREELY WITHIN YOUR BODY!

B-BUT YOU'RE NOT A KILLER L-LIKE TOUGH "DENVER"! I-I CAN'T HELP BEING TERRIFIED WITH YOUR SOUL DIRECTING ME!

WEB OF EVIL

THEN, THE JOB IS DONE AND ZERO STAGGERS HOMEWARD STRICKEN WITH FEAR!

HA, HA! SEE YOU AGAIN, ZERO!

I-I'M ICE COLD WITH PANIC! I-I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS! W-WITHOUT "DENVERS" NERVE I'M AFRAID TO KILL! T-THEY'LL KEEP HOUNDING ME TO DO THEIR MURDERS FOREVER! M-MUST GET HOME...FIGURE A WAY OUT!

OF COURSE! I'VE BEEN A FOOL! THEY CAN'T HARM ME...THEY TOLD ME THEMSELVES THAT THEY MUST HAVE MY WILL OR THEY CAN'T ENTER MY BODY! I CAN DEFY THEM! THEY HAVE NO HUMAN FORM!

HA, HA, HO, HO! I'M FREE... I'M A BIG SHOT JUST LIKE "DENVER" WAS AND NOTHING CAN HARM ME NOW!

AH, I SEE YOU ARE HAPPY, ZERO! THAT IS WELL FOR WE HAVE ANOTHER JOB FOR YOU TO DO! I, PAUL CARLSON, WISH TO KILL A MAN!

NO MORE JOBS FOR YOU GHOULS! HA, HA! I'M TAKING NO MORE ORDERS FROM THE GRAVE! FROM NOW ON I'M LIVING MY OWN LIFE AS BOSS OF THE UNDERWORLD! GET OUT!

SO! YOU WOULD BETRAY YOUR FRIENDS FROM THE BEYOND!

THAT'S RIGHT, YOU FLIMSY FRAGMENTS FROM THE DEAD! HA, HA! GO BACK TO YOUR COFFINS! YOU CAN'T POSSESS ME UNLESS I WILL IT!

THAT'S TRUE, ZERO, BUT WE SHALL FIND A MEANS OF VENGEANCE!

THAT'S RIGHT, PUNK! HEH, HEH! I NEVER TOOK A DOUBLE CROSS WITHOUT PAYING IT BACK! BE SEEING YA, ZERO!

BLUFFING! THEY'RE BLUFFING... THEY'RE JUST TRYING TA SCARE ME! SURE! IF I DON'T SCARE THEY CAN'T TOUCH ME!

THE DAYS PASS AND ZERO RIDES THE TIDE OF BLOOD-SHED OVER HIS EMPIRE OF CRIME! THEN, ONE EVENING...

SHUT UP! LISTEN!

...AND DOCTOR KEATS HAS JUST INJECTED ADRENALIN INTO THE DEAD ACCIDENT VICTIM IN THE HOPES OF REPEATING THE REMARKABLE BACK-TO-LIFE OPERATION HE PERFORMED ON THE ESCAPED CRIMINAL, ZERO MARTIN!

ANXIOUS MEDICAL MEN AWAIT THE RESULTS OF THE OPERATION ON CARL THOMPSON AT CITY HOSPITAL...

A-ANOTHER GUY... WHO MIGHT COME BACK TO LIFE LIKE *I DID!* "DENVER" DAN... THAT'S WHAT HE MUST BE PLANNING... HE FIGURES ON ENTERING ANOTHER BODY THAT'S SEEN DEATH A-AND USE IT TO GET EVEN WITH *ME!* I-I GOTTA MAKE SURE THAT GUY... *DIES!*



SWIFTLY, ZERO MAKES HIS WAY TO CITY HOSPITAL... BUT AS HE BURSTS INTO THE VICTIM'S ROOM!

"D-DENVER!"

HEH, HEH! HELLO, ZERO! I'LL BE JOINING YOU SOON... WHEN I POSSESS MY EARTHLY BODY!



NO, NO! I'LL KILL HIM FIRST! GET OUT... GET OUT OF THE WAY, NURSE!

OH-H-H!



SUDDENLY...

TOO LATE, ZERO!

YEOW!



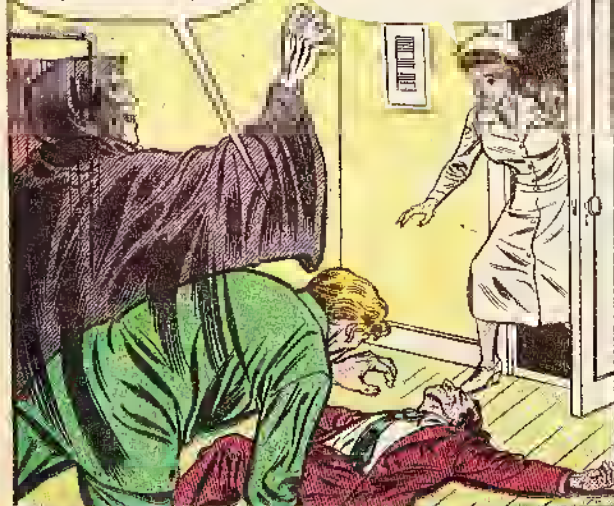
DIE! DIE!

FIRST, THE DEAD MUST HAVE THEIR VENGEANCE, ZERO! THERE... IS... ENOUGH STRENGTH... IN... THIS MISERABLE BODY...



...TO FINISH YOU...
ARRRRRGH!

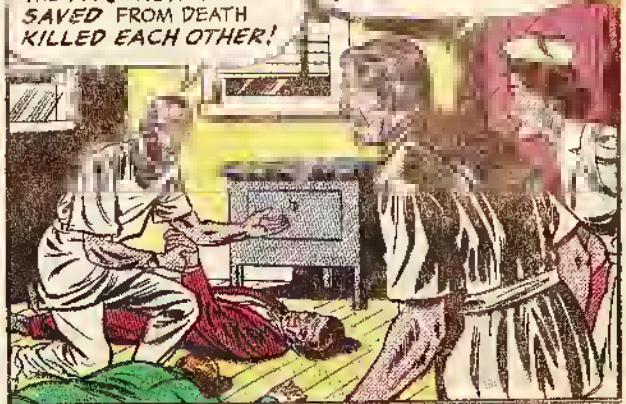
G-GREAT HEAVENS!
DOCTOR! DOCTOR!



AND LATER, THOSE OF THE LIVING CAN ONLY VENTURE WILD SPECULATION AS TO THE TRAGIC END OF TWO MEN WHO DIED TWICE!

DEAD... BOTH OF THEM!
GOOD GRIEF, DOCTOR,
THE *TWO MEN* YOU
SAVED FROM DEATH
KILLED EACH OTHER!

F-FANTASTIC! I-IT'S ALMOST AS IF THEIR SCANT MINUTES IN THE WORLD BEYOND... CURSED THEM BOTH!



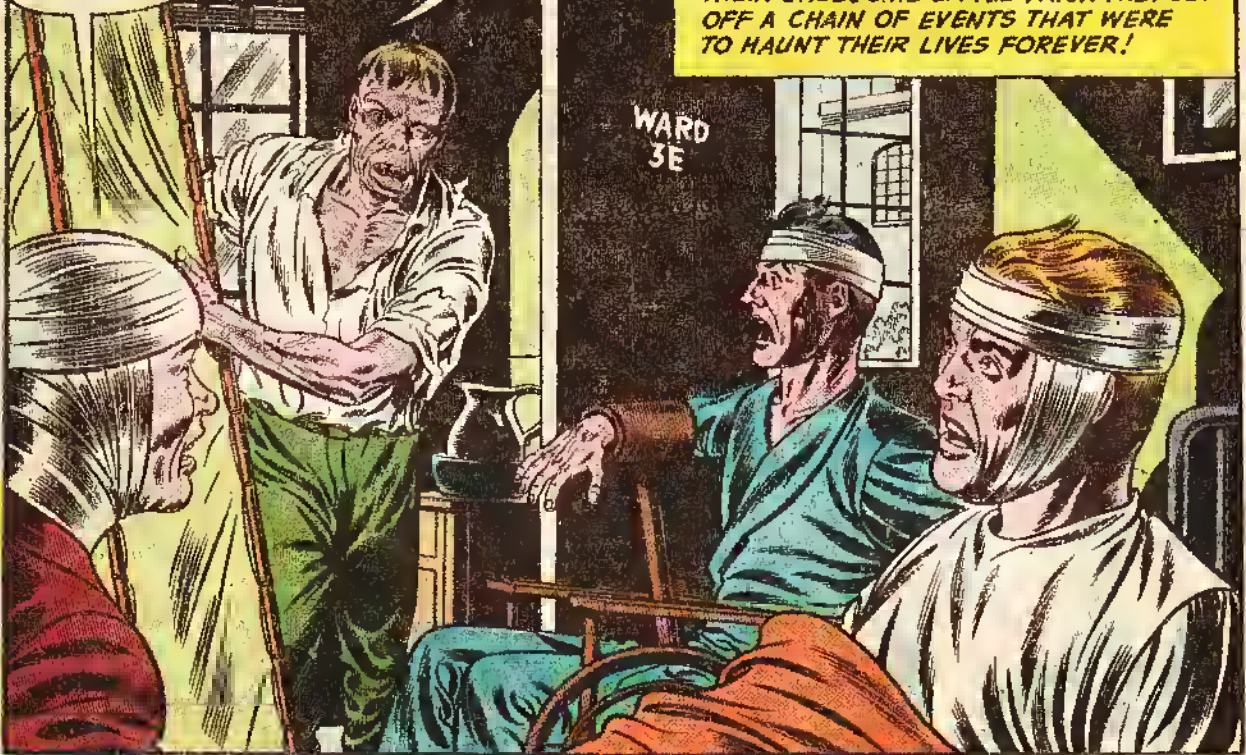
SCARED TO DEATH

IT'S BRADBURY... HE'S RETURNED FROM THE DEAD! W-WE DIDN'T MEAN TO HARM YOU... HONEST!

HE, HE, HE... HAVE NO FEAR, GENTLEMEN! WE ARE ALL ONE AND THE SAME... NOW!

THEY ONLY MEANT TO FRIGHTEN HIM... TO TEACH HIM THE FOLLY OF HIS BELIEF IN THE SUPERNATURAL! BUT WHEN GUY BRADBURY'S FRIENDS UNLEASHED THEIR GRUESOME LITTLE TRICK THEY SET OFF A CHAIN OF EVENTS THAT WERE TO HAUNT THEIR LIVES FOREVER!

WARD
3E



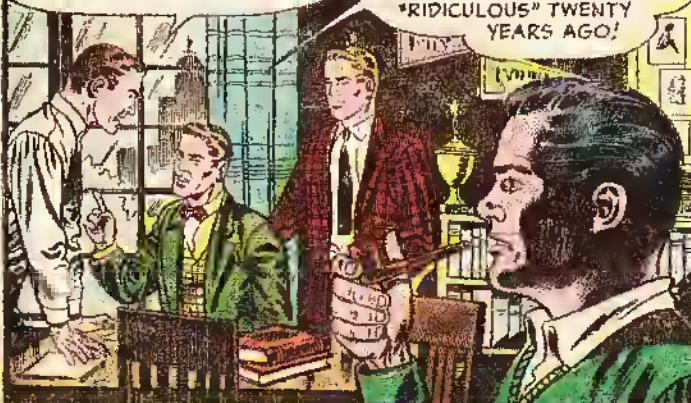
IN A COLLEGE DORMITORY A DISCUSSION BETWEEN MEDICAL STUDENTS DEVELOPS INTO A HEATED ARGUMENT!

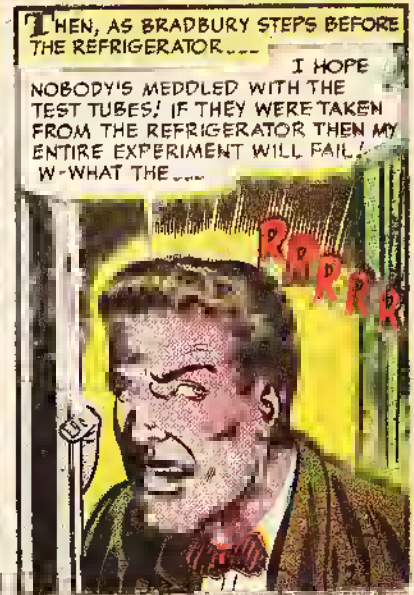
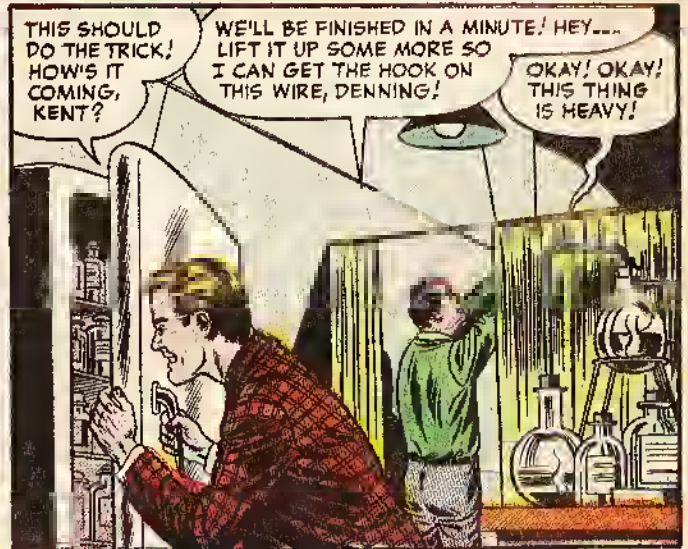
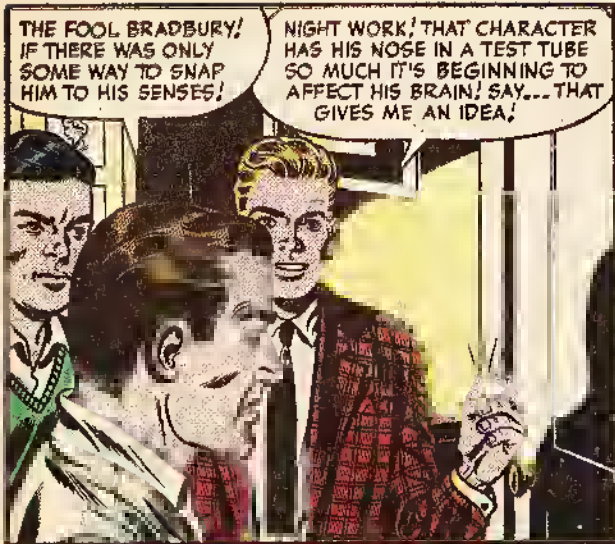
NONSENSE! IT'S ABSOLUTELY RIDICULOUS, BRADBURY! THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS THE... THE SUPERNATURAL!

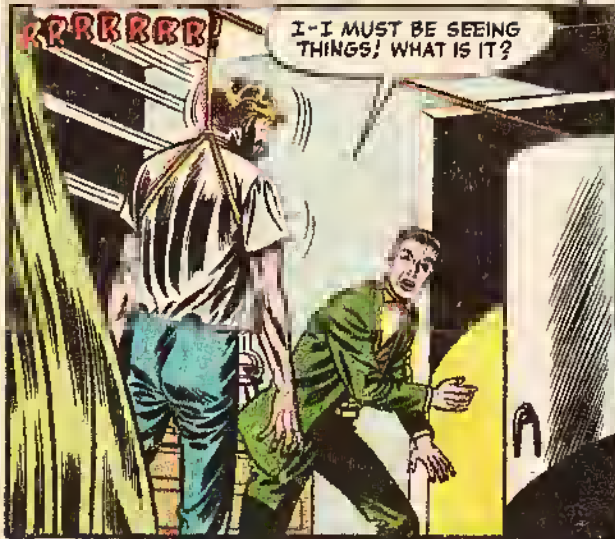
ANYTHING THAT HASN'T BEEN DISPROVEN IS POSSIBLE, WILLIAMS! THE THOUGHT OF AN A-BOMB WOULD HAVE BEEN BRANDED "RIDICULOUS" TWENTY YEARS AGO!

YOU'RE AN INSULT TO THE PROFESSION YOU ARE STUDYING FOR BRADBURY!

YOU AND DENNING ARE AS BLIND AS WILLIAMS, KENT! I'M GOING TO EAT AND THEN GO TO THE LAB FOR SOME NIGHT WORK!



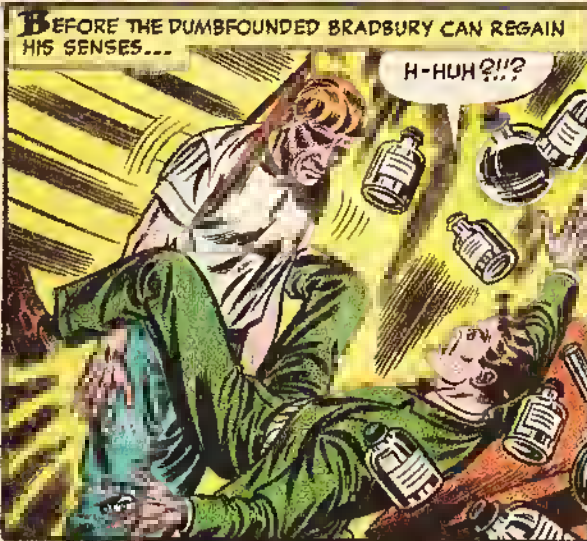




I-I MUST BE SEEING THINGS! WHAT IS IT?

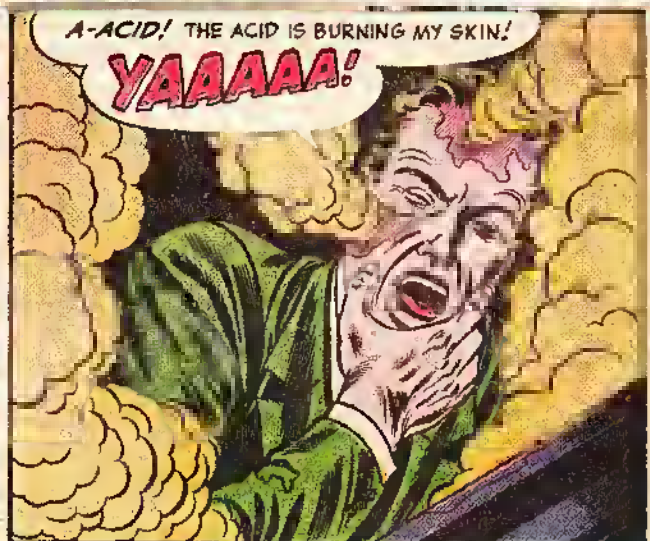


A-A CADAVER...A DEAD BODY! S-SOMEBODY'S PLAYING A...A JOKE ON ME!



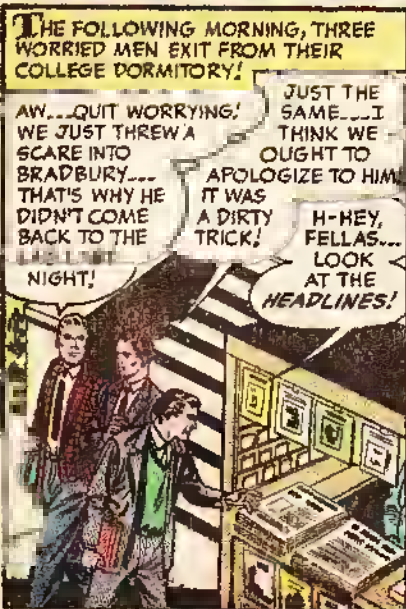
BEFORE THE DUMBOUNDED BRADBURY CAN REGAIN HIS SENSES...

H-HUH?!!?



A-ACID! THE ACID IS BURNING MY SKIN!

YAAAAA!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THREE WORRIED MEN EXIT FROM THEIR COLLEGE DORMITORY!

AW...QUIT WORRYING! WE JUST THREW A SCARE INTO BRADBURY... THAT'S WHY HE DIDN'T COME BACK TO THE LAST NIGHT!

JUST THE SAME...I THINK WE OUGHT TO APOLOGIZE TO HIM!

IT WAS A DIRTY TRICK!

H-HEY, FELLAS... LOOK AT THE HEADLINES!



G-GOSH, WILLIAMS... WE SCARED HIM OUT OF HIS MIND AND TO HIS DEATH! WE MURDERED HIM!

SHH...DENNING, DO YOU WANT TO BE KICKED OUT OF SCHOOL AND POSSIBLY HELD BY THE POLICE FOR... MANSLAUGHTER?

DAILY CHRONICLE
MEDICAL STUDENT FOUND IN RIVER... POLICE SUSPECT SUICIDE

THE BODY OF GUY BRADBURY FOUND BY HARBOR POLICE!



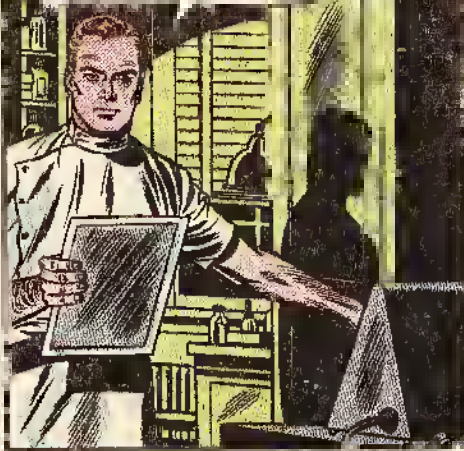
I-I DIDN'T EXPECT ANYTHING LIKE THIS TO HAPPEN... BELIEVE ME! BUT... IT'S TOO LATE FOR REGRETS NOW! OUR CONFESSIONS WON'T BRADBURY BACK!

YOU'RE RIGHT, WILLIAMS... THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO! LET'S SWEAR OURSELVES TO SECRECY... FOREVER!

I-I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT!

THE YEARS PASS... AND THE TRIO'S GREAT SECRET IS WELL KEPT! THEN, ONE AFTERNOON AS DOCTOR WILLIAMS WORKS LATE AT HIS OFFICE...

HMM, I'D BETTER CHECK THIS CHEST X-RAY OF MR. JOHNSON'S AGAIN... DIDN'T LOOK JUST RIGHT!



SUDDENLY...
YAAA!

HEL-LO, WILLIAMS... ARE YOU SHOCKED TO SEE ME! PERHAPS YOU CAN'T RECOGNIZE ME NOW... BUT YOU SHOULD KNOW MY VOICE!



G-GREAT HORRORS! BRADBURY! GUY BRADBURY! NO, NO! IT CAN'T BE!

AH, BUT IT IS, DEAR FRIEND! YOU SCOFFED AT MY THEORIES OF THE SUPERNATURAL WHEN I WAS AMONG THE LIVING! HEH, HEH! HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW, WILLIAMS?

YOU SEE IT IS *TRUE!* I HAVE COME BACK FROM THE GRAVE... I HAVE BROKEN THROUGH THE BARRIER OF THE SUPERNATURAL!

OH, GOOD HEAVENS... MERCY, MERCY... I-I MUST BE GOING MAD!

STOP! STOP! T-THE ULTRAVIOLET RAY LIGHT... I-IT'S BURNING MY SKIN... YOU'LL SEAR ME TO DEATH... YIIII!

HEE, HEE, HEE! HOW YOU SQUIRM, DEAR FRIEND!



TWO HOURS LATER, DOCTOR WILLIAMS FEEBLY KNOCKS THE PHONE FROM ITS CRADLE AND...

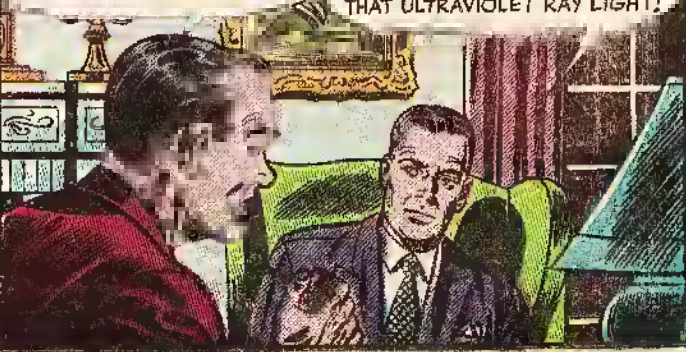
JOHN, JOHN... GET ME AN AMBULANCE... H-HE'S COME BACK! GUY BRADBURY... HAS... COME BACK TO... KILL US ALL... AH-H-H-H!



SO IT IS THAT SOON AFTER DOCTORS JOHN KENT AND HAROLD DENNING DISCUSS THE SAD PLIGHT OF THEIR DEAR FRIEND!

GOOD GRIEF, WHAT A SHOCK! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS POOR WILLIAMS HAS TO FALL VICTIM TO HIS CONSCIENCE! IMAGINE... BELIEVING THAT HE SAW GUY BRADBURY IN HIS OFFICE!

POOR FELLOW... HE'S GONE QUITE OUT OF HIS HEAD FROM THINKING OF OUR HIDEOUS JOKE YEARS AGO! IT WAS A MIRACLE HE DIDN'T KILL HIMSELF AFTER FALLING INTO THAT ULTRAVIOLET RAY LIGHT!



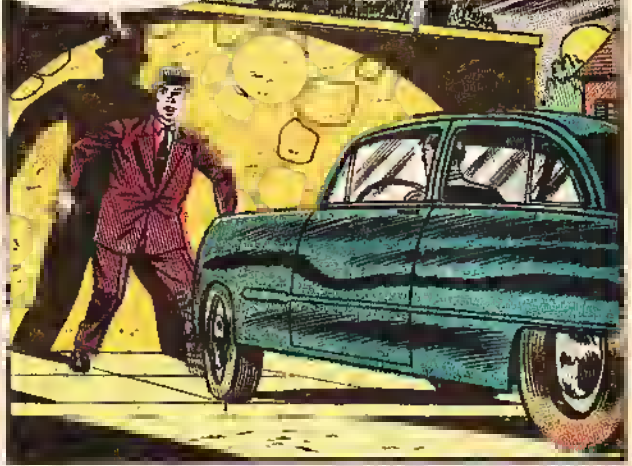
AND AS DOCTOR KENT LEAVES THE HOME OF HIS FRIEND...

HEAVENS KNOWS, WE'VE ALL THOUGHT OF OUR GRISLY MISTAKE FOR YEARS... BUT I NEVER THOUGHT HE WOULD CRACK UNDER THE STRAIN! SAY... WHERE'S MY CAR?



WHY, WATCH OUT YOU STUPID... WHA...?

GREETINGS FROM YOUR OLD SCHOOL FRIEND!



GREAT GHOSTS! I-IT CAN'T BE TRUE... GUY BRADBURY!

THE SAME, JOHN... COME BACK FROM THE GRAVE TO PROVE AN ARGUMENT!



LET ME HEAR YOU SAY IT NOW, JOHN... THE SUPERNATURAL IS A MYTH! HEE, HEE, LET ME HEAR YOU SAY IT!

MY BACK... MY LEGS... GOOD HEAVENS, YOU'RE CRUSHING ME... YAAAGH!



AH, WHAT FOOLS YOU WERE NOT TO ADMIT I WAS RIGHT... HEH, HEH... BUT NOW YOU KNOW, DON'T YOU, JOHN!

AH-H-H-H!



GREAT SCOTT! T-THAT SOUND... W-WHY, IT'S JOHN!

GOODBYE, DEAR FRIEND! HEH, HEH! IT HAS BEEN NICE PAYING YOU A VISIT FROM MY COLD GRAVE!



QUICKLY, DENNING RELEASES HIS HYSTERICAL FRIEND AND...

HE'S COME BACK! DO YOU HEAR ME, DENNING... GUY BRADBURY HAS COME BACK FROM THE GRAVE! I-IT WAS GHASTLY... GHASTLY! OH-H-H-H!

GREAT HANNAH... GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF, JOHN! THE BRAKES ON YOUR CAR SLIPPED AND YOU WERE PINNED AGAINST THE WALL! DON'T LET HYSTERIA GET YOU!



NO, SOCIETY DOES NOT BELIEVE SUCH FANTASY... AND NEITHER DOES DOCTOR HAROLD DENNING AS HE LEAVES THE HOSPITAL SOME TIME LATER!

UTTERLY FANTASTIC... BOTH WILLIAMS AND KENT CRACKING AT THE SAME TIME! THANK HEAVENS MY MIND IS SOUND! BRADBURY'S DEATH YEARS BACK WAS ALL AN ACCIDENT... I-I DON'T FEEL TO BLAME FOR IT!

AH, BUT IT *WAS* YOUR FAULT, DENNING! AFTER ALL, IT WAS YOUR GROTESQUE TRICK THAT SHATTERED MY NERVES AND CAUSED MY DEATH!

NO, NO!

YOOOO!
D-DON'T TOUCH ME... YOU'RE DEAD... DEAD!

QUITE DEAD, DEAR HAROLD! DON'T YOU SEE, I COULDN'T FIND PEACE IN THE GREAT BEYOND UNTIL I HAD PROVEN MY POINT TO YOU ALL...



...THERE *IS* A SUPERNATURAL, DENNING! HEE, HEE, HEE!

YAAAAARRRHH!

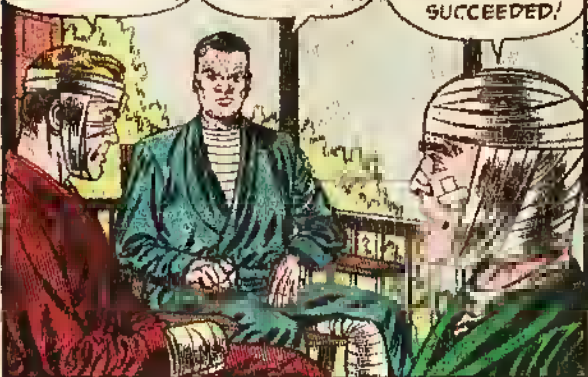


THUS, THE THREE MEN OF MEDICINE HAVE ANOTHER SECRET TO KEEP! LATER, AS THEIR HEALTH IMPROVES...

THE FIEND! HE RETURNED FROM THE GRAVE TO DEFORM US ALL!

YOU AND YOUR IDIOTIC JOKE, WILLIAMS! WE DESERVE THIS!

YEE... HE WANTED US TO SUFFER AS HE DID! I-I GUESS HE'S SUCCEEDED!



IT WAS WEEKS LATER WHEN THE POLICE CAME UPON A RAVING MADMAN ON THE CITY STREETS...

HO, HO... HA, HA, HA! I TRICKED THEM... I TRICKED THEM ALL! THEY... HO, HO, HO... ACTUALLY BELIEVED I RETURNED FROM THE DEAD!

W-WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT GUY!

HE SOUNDS NUTS? HEY... YOU ALL RIGHT, MISTER?



I'M... SO CLEVER! YOU SEE... I PLACED MY IDENTIFICATION ON THE CORPSE IN THE LAB THAT NIGHT AND THREW IT IN THE RIVER! THEY... THOUGHT I HAD KILLED MYSELF... HA, HA, HA...

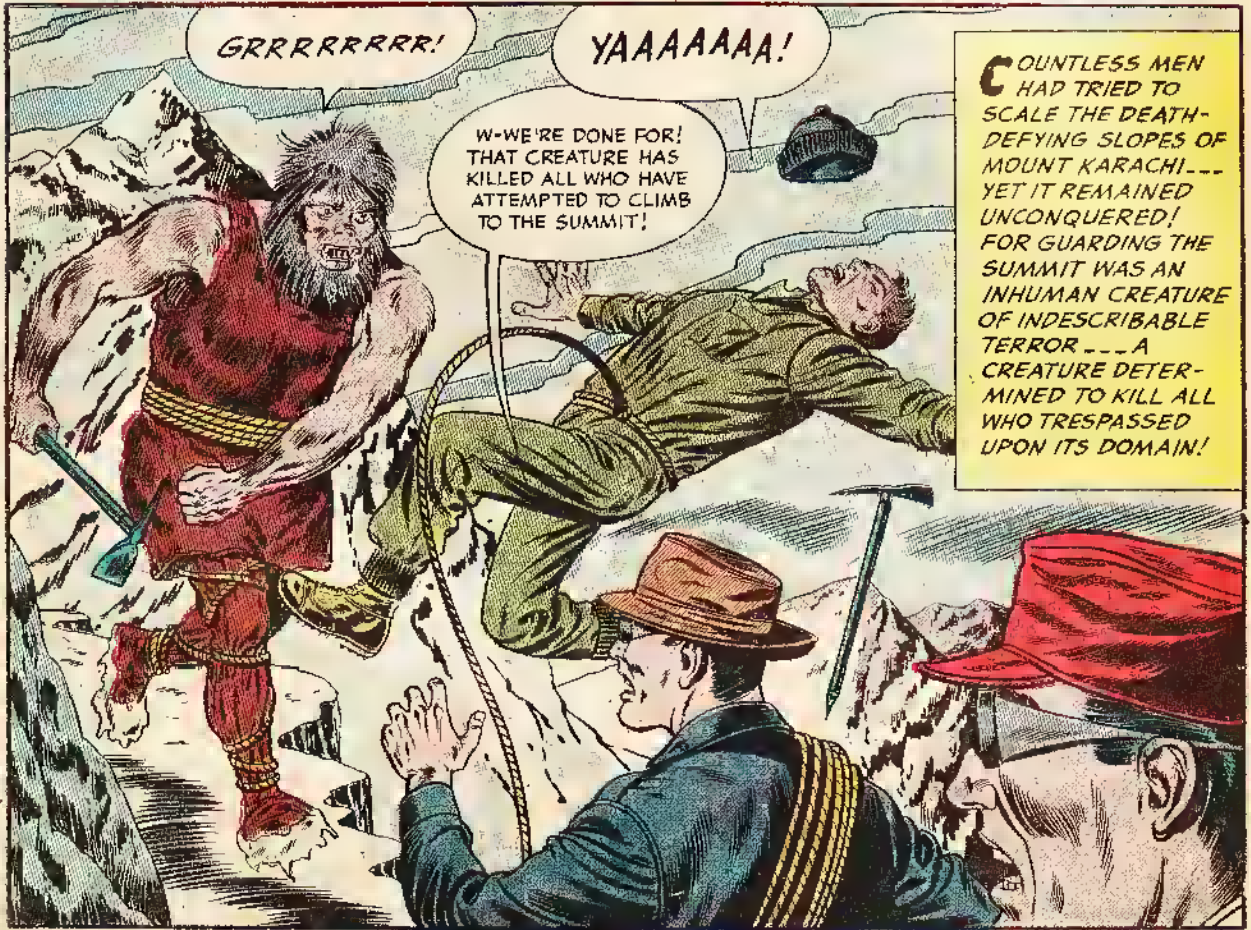
THIS CHARACTER'S LOST HIS MARBLES!

YEAH... I'M AFRAID HE'S GOING TO GET A ONE WAY TICKET TO THE INSANE ASYLUM! POOR GUY!



WEB OF EVIL

The INHUMAN CREATURE



COUNTLESS MEN HAD TRIED TO SCALE THE DEATH-DEFYING SLOPES OF MOUNT KARACHI... YET IT REMAINED UNCONQUERED! FOR GUARDING THE SUMMIT WAS AN INHUMAN CREATURE OF INDESCRIBABLE TERROR... A CREATURE DETERMINED TO KILL ALL WHO TRESPASSED UPON ITS DOMAIN!

ONE DAY A FIERY EYED MAN STANDS IN THE VILLAGE OF YARKAND AND GAZES AT THE TOWERING HIMALAYAN RANGE BEFORE HIM!

MT. KARACHI, THE HIGHEST UNCONQUERED SUMMIT IN THE UNIVERSE! AH, KARACHI, IT IS MY DESTINY TO FOIL YOUR ROARING AVALANCHES, BREACH YOUR ICY GORGES...

ANDRE!

ALL IS IN READINESS, ANDRE! WE HAVE THE FINEST HEMP ROPES, THE VERY BEST EQUIPMENT EVER MADE FOR AN ASCENT!

BON, MON AMI, TOM! SOON ALL FRANCE, YOUR AMERICA AND THE WORLD WILL KNOW THE IMPOSSIBLE HAS BEEN DONE... A FRENCHMAN AND AN AMERICAN SHALL HAVE BROKEN THE BACK OF MT. KARACHI!



ANDRE, YOU HAVE NEVER FAILED TO CONQUER EACH MOUNTAIN YOU CHOSE TO CHALLENGE, BUT REMEMBER, MT. KARACHI IS THE MOST TREACHEROUS OF ALL! YOU MUST NOT BE DOWNHEARTED IF...WE FAIL!

I HAVE NEVER FAILED, TOM! I SHALL NOT FAIL NOW! ANDRE BEAUCHAMP SHALL BE THE FIRST TO ASCEND THIS MONSTER MOUNTAIN! I SWEAR IT!



NEXT MORNING, ANDRE BEAUCHAMP'S PARTY BEGINS THE GRIM CLIMB!

HE IS A MADMAN! NO MORTAL CAN MASTER THE EVIL MOUNTAIN!




THE DAYS PASS! ONE BY ONE THE CAMPS ARE ESTABLISHED ON MT. KARACHI'S FROZEN SLOPES!



FINALLY... LOOK! LOOK AT HER, TOM! SACRE! ONLY FOUR HUNDRED FEET MORE AND I'LL BE THE FIRST MAN IN THE WORLD TO STAND UPON HER MONSTROUS PEAK!

GOOD GRIEF, ANDRE, YOU CAN'T START THE FINAL ASSAULT NOW! THE WINDS ARE RAGING A HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR! WE MUST WAIT, GATHER OUR STRENGTH!



YOU FOOL! THOSE ICY OVERHANGS CAN BREAK OFF IN THE GALE AND AVALANCHE UPON US AT ANY MOMENT! I MUST MAKE THE FINAL ASSAULT NOW... NOW!

NO, NO, ANDRE!



HOUR AFTER HOUR THE FANATICAL FRENCHMAN BUCKS THE RAGING ELEMENTS! HIS FACE STUNG WHITE WITH COLD, HE BATTLES THE MOUNTAIN!

YOU MONSTER! LET ME UP! ANDRE BEAUCHAMP IS MASTER OF ANY MOUNTAIN! I WON'T FACE DEFEAT NOW... I WON'T!



THEN, AT DAWN... YOU STUBBORN FOOL! YOU'VE RUINED OUR CHANCES FOR GOOD, ANDRE! YOU'RE EXHAUSTED... THE MOUNTAIN HAS BEATEN YOU! WE CAN'T HOLD OUT LONG ENOUGH FOR YOU TO REST FOR ANOTHER TRY!

PEEG! HOW DARE YOU CRITICIZE!



NOW, NOW TELL
THE WORLD OF
MY FAILURE!

NO, NO, ANDRE.
YAAAAGH!

ABRUPTLY, A ROAR FILLS ANDRE'S EARS! HE TURNS IN HORROR AND...

AAAAAAAAAAAA!

AND THE NEXT DAY, THERE IS SADNESS IN THE VILLAGE OF YARKAND!

THE DEMON

MOUNTAIN... SHE TOOK THEM BOTH TO THEIR DEATHS! WE COULD NOT FIND THEIR BODIES! THERE IS EVIL UP THERE! SOME TERROR, SOME GHASTLY THING CAUSED BEAUCHAMP TO FALL!

ALAS, I FEAR THERE WILL ALWAYS BE FOOLS WHO SEEK TO PIERCE THE SECRET OF HER ICY SLOPES!

ALAS, I FEAR THERE
WILL ALWAYS BE
FOOLS WHO SEEK TO
PIERCE THE SECRET
OF HER ICY SLOPES!

AND THE VILLAGER IS RIGHT! FOR SCARCELY A YEAR PASSES WHEN ANOTHER CLIMBING PARTY STARTS UP MT. KARACHI!

I THINK WE CAN WIN THE
SUMMIT TOMORROW, MEN!
THE WEATHER IS CLEAR ---
EVERYTHING'S IN ORDER
FOR THE FINAL ASSAULT!

YES, YES, THE ELEMENTS
HAVE BEEN WITH US! WE
MUST SLEEP WELL TONIGHT!
HA! IT'S BEEN A SIMPLE
CLIMB... AND TO THINK
THE NATIVES BELIEVED THIS
MOUNTAIN TO BE CURSED!

THAT NIGHT...

ER, WHAT'S THAT? I-IT SOUNDS
LIKE AN ANIMAL!

STRANGE, NO ANIMALS ARE KNOWN
TO SURVIVE THIS HIGH UP...
WHA!

G-GREAT
HEAVENS!

HEEEAAAAAA! DIE! DIE!

YAAAGH!

THE TERRIFIED CRIES BRING NATIVE GUIDES HURRYING TO THE TENT...

YIIII! IT IS A MOUNTAIN MONSTER!

FLEE! FLEE FOR YOUR LIFE!



BUT FEAR FREEZES THE LIMBS OF ONE OF THE HORROR STRICKEN NATIVES AND...

EEE-AH-H-H-H-H!

ARRROOWWWW!

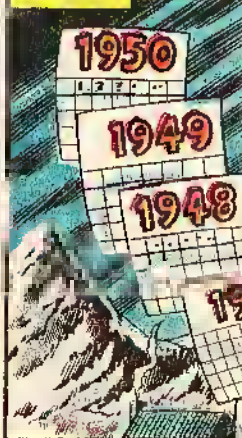


LATER... I-IT WAS A FIEND! H-HALF HUMAN...HALF ANIMAL! ONLY BY A MIRACLE DID I ESCAPE HIS DEATH GRASP!

SO, AT LONG LAST OUR EYES HAVE SEEN THE CREATURE OF THE MOUNTAIN! NO LONGER CAN THERE BE DOUBT! THE MOUNTAIN IS CURSED AND NO MORE MUST VENTURE THERE!



THUS, THE MONTHS PASS, UNEVENTFULLY IN THE SADDENED VILLAGE!



THEN, EARLY ONE MORNING...

AH, I AM LATE OPENING THE INN! MERCY! T-THE MONSTER!



HELP! HELP! MERCY!

AARRROWWWW!



AHHH-H-H-H!



SOON AFTER, FEAR CHILLS THE HEARTS OF THE VILLAGERS AS THEY WATCH THE THING FROM THE MOUNTAIN RETURN TO HIS SUMMIT LAIR!

W-WHAT CAN WE DO? HE SEEKS TO SLAY US IN OUR OWN VILLAGE!

NO! HE HAS COME ONLY FOR FOOD! WE MUST LEAVE HIM PROVISIONS ON THE MOUNTAIN SLOPE! THEN HE WILL HAVE NO NEED TO ATTACK US AND WE WILL BE SAFE IF WE DO NOT CLIMB HIS MOUNTAIN KINGDOM!



WEB OF EVIL

MONTHS PASS... SEVEN DEATHS AND THE MONSTER OF THE MOUNTAIN HAS DISCOURAGED FURTHER ATTEMPTS TO SCALE KARACHI! THEN, ONE DAY VILLAGERS RUB THEIR EYES IN DISBELIEF AS...

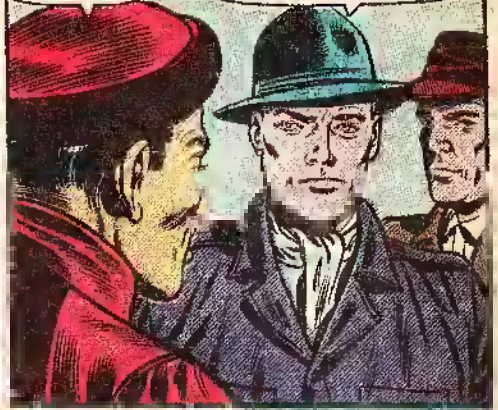


NO! YOU MUST TURN BACK! THE CREATURE KILLS ALL WHO CLIMB THE SLOPES OF KARACHI!

I DO NOT FEAR THE BRUTE! FOR I AM IN GOOD COMPANY...THIS IS JEAN BEAUCHAMP, SON OF THE FAMOUS CLIMBER!

SO...YOU HAVE COME TO FOLLOW IN YOUR FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS!

OUI! IT IS THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR MY DECEASED PAPA! ZE MOUNTAIN TOOK HIS LIFE...BUT HIS SON WILL HAVE VENGEANCE!



PERHAPS... IT WAS NOT THE MOUNTAIN... BUT THE MONSTER WHO KILLED YOUR FATHER!

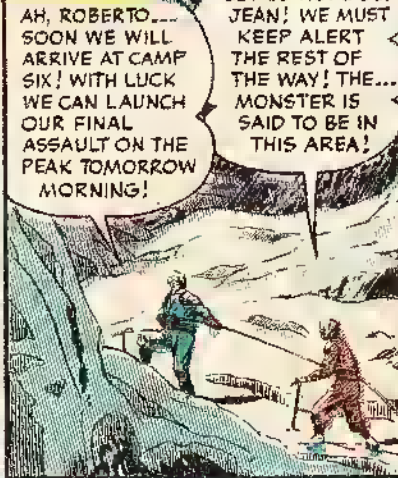
THEN VENGEANCE WILL BE THAT MUCH SWEETER! THIS I PROMISE... I WILL CONQUER KARACHI IN THE NAME OF BEAUCHAMP... MONSTER OR NO!



WEEKS LATER, AS THE BRAVE EXPEDITION FIGHTS ITS WAY UP THE DEATH DEFYING SOUTH SLOPE OF KARACHI!

AH, ROBERTO... SOON WE WILL ARRIVE AT CAMP SIX! WITH LUCK WE CAN LAUNCH OUR FINAL ASSAULT ON THE PEAK TOMORROW MORNING!

LET US HOPE SO, JEAN! WE MUST KEEP ALERT THE REST OF THE WAY! THE... MONSTER IS SAID TO BE IN THIS AREA!



OUI...IF THERE IS SUCH A THING, ROBERTO! FRANKLY, I BELIEVE THE VILLAGERS' IMAGINATIONS HAVE RUN AWAY WITH THEM!

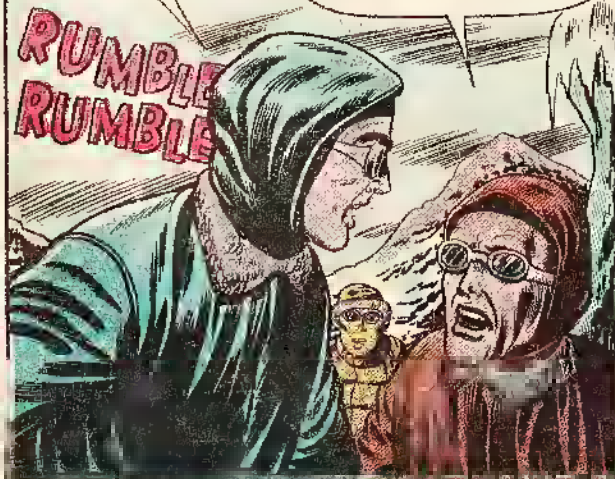
PERHAPS... BUT WE CANNOT BE SURE!



HALT! THAT SOUND...

LOOK! AN AVALANCHE! WHAT SHALL WE DO?

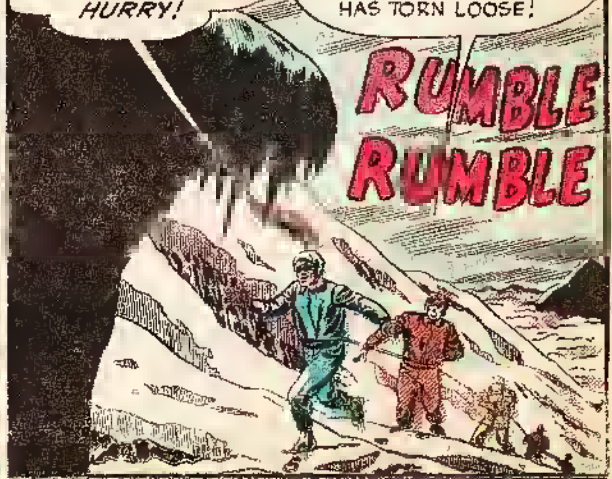
RUMBLE RUMBLE



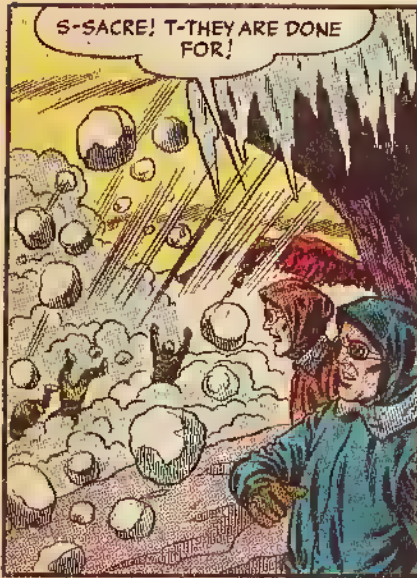
THAT OVERHANG...IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! HURRY!

I-I DOUBT IF IT WILL SAVE US! HALF THE MOUNTAIN HAS TORN LOOSE!

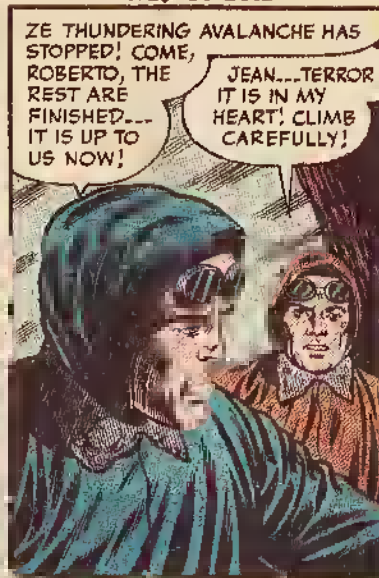
RUMBLE RUMBLE



WEB OF EVIL



S-SACRE! T-THEY ARE DONE FOR!



ZE THUNDERING AVALANCHE HAS STOPPED! COME, ROBERTO, THE REST ARE FINISHED--- IT IS UP TO US NOW!

JEAN...TERROR IT IS IN MY HEART! CLIMB CAREFULLY!



SUDDENLY!

YIIII! T-THE MONSTER! GREAT HEAVENS! TURN BACK! JEAN! RUN FOR IT!

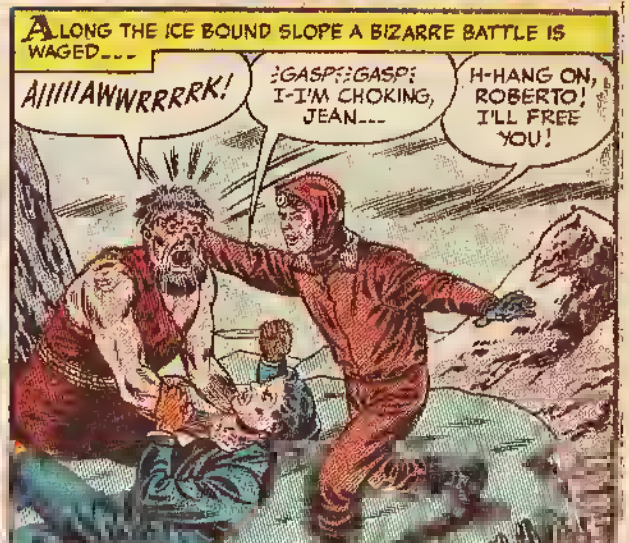
NON! LONG HAVE I AWAITED TO FACE THE THING THAT MAY HAVE CAUSED MY FATHER'S DEATH! MAN OR DEMON...



--- I'LL RID MT. KARACHI OF ITS UNHOLY CURSE!

I AM WITH YOU, JEAN!

GRRRRRRR!

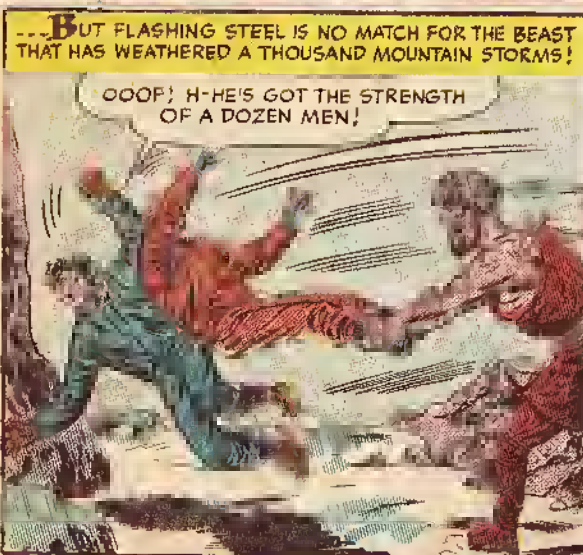


ALONG THE ICE BOUND SLOPE A BIZARRE BATTLE IS WAGED---

AAAAAIIIIIIWWRRRRK!

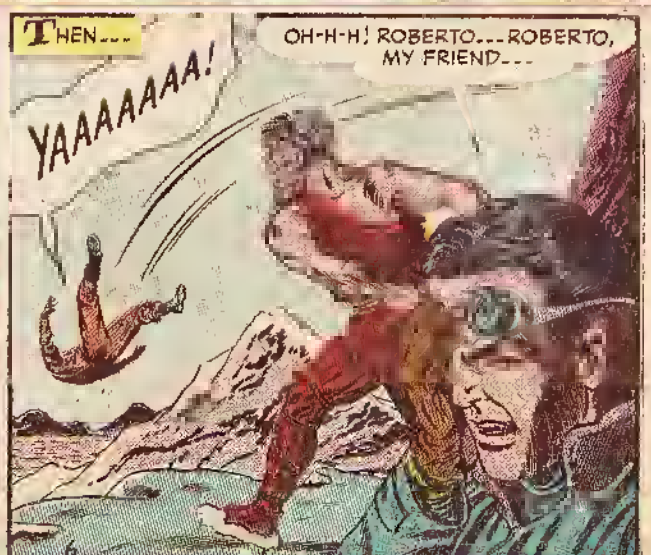
GASP! GASP! I-I'M CHOKING, JEAN---

H-HANG ON, ROBERTO! I'LL FREE YOU!



--- BUT FLASHING STEEL IS NO MATCH FOR THE BEAST THAT HAS WEATHERED A THOUSAND MOUNTAIN STORMS!

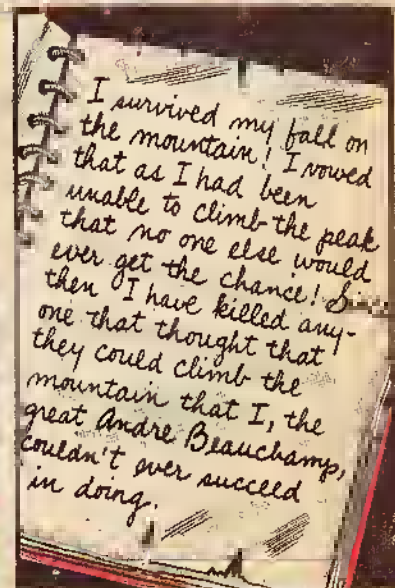
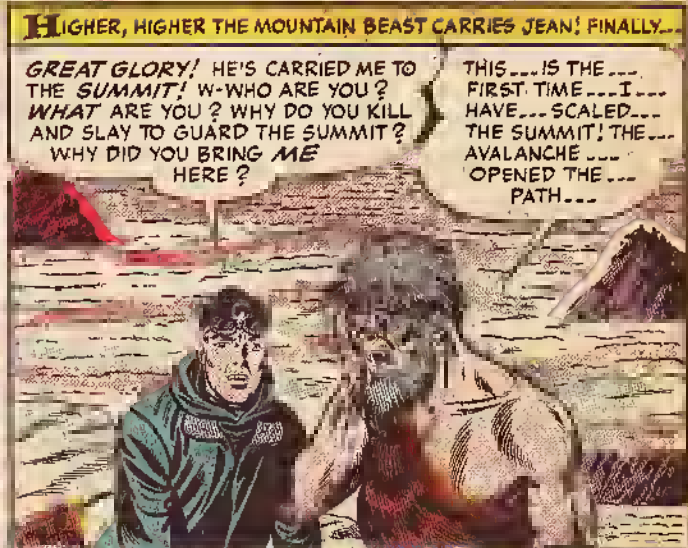
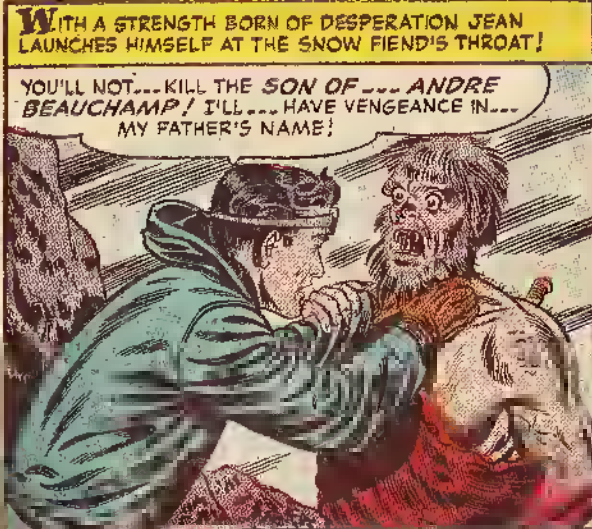
OOOF! H-HE'S GOT THE STRENGTH OF A DOZEN MEN!



THEN---

YAAAAAAA!

OH-H-H! ROBERTO... ROBERTO, MY FRIEND---





Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

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NEW - ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL

"Electra-JEEP" "the non 1952 sensation!"

\$3.98 complete

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RUSH ORDER TODAY!

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PUSH-BUTTON CONTROL TORQUE STEERING
DOOPS ON PAVEMENT
DOOPS ON PAVEMENT
METAL BASE

Here is the tremendously new scale model ELECTRA JEEP that captivates every child! Push the button and off she goes—forward, to the left, to the right, or reverse. Built outdoors on pavement or indoors on rug. Over 15 feet long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque steering. Loads of fun for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! **SEND NO MONEY (C.O.D. you pay postage)** Remit with order, we pay postage!

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4 BIG SHOWS
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SHOW WHITE THE DINK AND THE PUSSY CAT JINGLE BELLS THREE LITTLE PIGS JACK AND JILL RIP VAN WINKLE TOM THUMB ROBINSON CRUSOE HOUSTY TRAIL JACK BUILT WINKIN WILLIE

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Hello! I'm RITA!
I drink I wet I sleep and you can WAVE MY HAIR!

I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN!

NEW!

AMAZING!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT!

SENSATIONAL DRINK AND WET DOLL in washable rubber WONDERSKIN with life-like hair and realistic hair-wave kit complete with:

- plastic curlers,
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ADOREABLE, RITA. 11 inches tall, her sparkling blue eyes that open and close — she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (for fun) and then wash her diaper. You can bathe her — move her cuddly arms, legs and head — make her stand walk and creep.

TERRIFIC VALUE!

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Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

<input type="checkbox"/> Electric Jeep...\$3.98	<input type="checkbox"/> Rita...\$3.98
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DEAD MAN'S RETURN

RITA MANSON was a weak, shallow, ugly young woman who worked for a low wage as a companion to a woman of 60, who was invalided because of a severe heart condition. Since opposites attract, Rita was desperately attracted to Mrs. Gallter's son, Don, a wastrel and sponger, cruel, selfish, a cheat who was ever on the alert to do the world in the eye. Since Rita was miserably jealous because of Don's attentions to a cheap night club dancer, she was despairing enough to try *anything*. After all, Don had made her situation very clear. "Lily may be cheap and vulgar," said Don, "but I like women with vulgar physical attraction, unless of course, the attraction is *money*. Money is something I can't resist at all!"

Now Rita had no money to speak of. As little money, in fact, as she had beauty, which was nil. But she could *get* money. Mrs. Gallter owned an old gold mining property out west which everybody believed to be exhausted and worthless. But one day, she had called Rita into her bedroom after one of her more serious heart attacks and told her she'd received a letter from George, the old caretaker of the mine. "George discovered a new vein in the mine. The mine is worth millions! But nobody knows it except George, I, and you, Rita." Mrs. Gallter explained that the mine would some day be Rita's, since Rita had always acted toward her like a daughter. "My son, Don, is a worthless, despicable person whom I hate as much as he hates me," she added. "On my death, he will receive nothing from me—absolutely nothing!" Then Mrs. Gallter extracted from her "true child" a promise that she would never leave her.

Rita cunningly agreed—and with a burst of exaltation she prepared a campaign to receive her inheritance a bit sooner than Providence intended. She found a book about radio and studied it. One night, while Mrs. Gallter was listening to the radio, her favorite pastime, Rita cut in on the regular broadcast from a microphone upstairs. She told the woman that she was Mr. Gallter calling to his wife from the spirit world, and she should be prepared to leave for the spirit world at once. Although Mrs. Gallter needed medical attention to recover from the shock of this announcement, she was not unhappy, for she loved her late husband very dearly, and was eagerly awaiting the day she would again be by his side. Rita found a picture of the departed gentleman and one night she pretended to see his ghostly essence wandering around the grounds. She even said she saw him peering in at the window. Her description of him coincided with Mrs. Gallter's memories, and Mrs. Gallter was more positive than ever that her husband had come from the spirit world to take her. When another broadcast over the radio informed her

that he would come for her the following Saturday night at 10 P.M., she wouldn't even hear of Rita being in the house. She sat alone and waited for her husband's appearance.

Rita, meanwhile dressed herself in some of Mr. Gallter's clothing which she found in an attic trunk, and replete with make-up and mustache, entered the living room at the stroke of 10. Mrs. Gallter screamed with excitement and dropped dead. Two weeks later, Rita inherited the "worthless" gold mine. Two weeks after that, she was married to Don Gallter, who now saw in homely Rita a new and radiant, golden beauty.

And what better place could they go for a honeymoon than to the old mining property? Accordingly, they arrived one dark night at the old Gallter Mine. George, the caretaker, knew and detested Don Gallter, as did everybody but Rita. He explained reluctantly to the honeymoon couple that one day, months ago, he had made a semi-annual tour of the shaft and found that one wall had crumpled . . . and he found this vein of gold which he had reported to Mrs. Gallter. Don wanted to see the gold that night. George, who was laid up with a severe cold, told him to wait a few days till he could escort him around. The mine was treacherous. Cave-ins were common. But Don was too impatient. So he took a lantern and his wife's hand and they went into the mine alone.

They found the gold and Don went into ecstasy. He thought about the trick Rita and he had played upon his mother and he burst into laughter. "The old fool—she must be rolling in her grave now to think *I've* got this fortune! Ha! Ha! Ha!" Because she thought it would please him, Rita laughed too. They laughed till the tears came into their eyes and then they stopped. But the laughing went on. In fact, it grew *louder*. They looked at each other in dismay. Who could be laughing? The laughter sounded like hideous thunder in the cavern. The walls began to tremble. Rocks dropped from the ceilings. Still the laughter increased. It seemed to come from the very entrance to the cavern. They turned and saw two figures there, roaring in mirth. One figure looked decayed and grey and the bones stuck out of his suit. The other figure, dressed in white, shrieked with mirth. Rita recognized her instantly. "It's *y-your* MOTHER!" she screamed. Don trembled as he recognized the rotted corpse at her side. "The other one's *my* FATHER!" The ghosts were too busy laughing to speak. Their laughter made the walls cave in and the roof to fall. Screams mingled with the laughter as the mountain descended on the honeymoon couple. When the screams stopped, all you could hear was hideous laughter echoing through the tomb of two people who had found their heart's desires—and were **BURIED** with them!

WEB OF EVIL

CRYPT OF THE LIVING

I...IT'S OLD MAN EAGLESHAM AND HIS DAUGHTER... THEY'VE COME BACK FOR THEIR LAND!

THEY'RE GHOSTS ALL RIGHT...I'M CLEARING OUTA TOWN! HE'LL MURDER US ALL!

EAGLESHAMS

IN THEIR GRIM, WHITE ROBES THE EAGLESHAMS SPREAD FEAR THROUGH-OUT THE SMALL SETTLEMENT! AT FIRST THERE HAD BEEN SOME WHO HAD SCOFFED... SOME WHO DARED FLAUNT THEIR BRAVADO IN THE FACE OF THE UNKNOWN! BUT THEN THE EAGLESHAMS MOVED QUICKLY...AND SOON THERE WAS A CORPSE ON CEMETERY HILL!

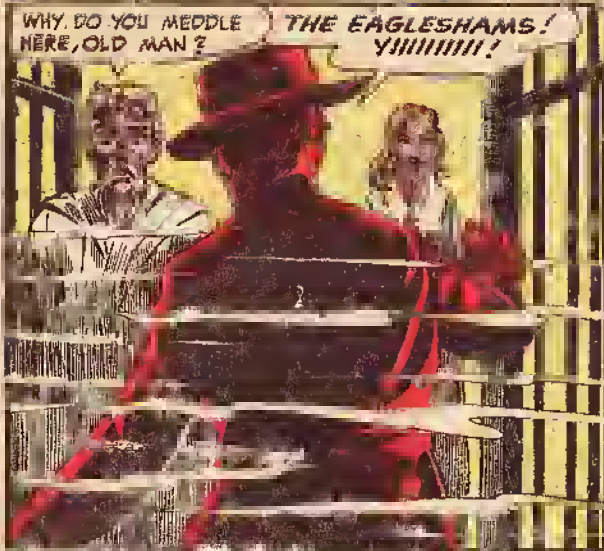
IN THE HEART OF THE TEXAS BADLANDS, CARETAKER CARL SAUNDERS HEADS HOME AFTER A HARD DAY'S WORK!

AH, IT'S A LOVELY NIGHT...AND TOMORROW I'LL MAKE MYSELF A FINE DOLLAR REPAIRING SY THOMPSON'S WOOD SHED!

SUDDENLY...

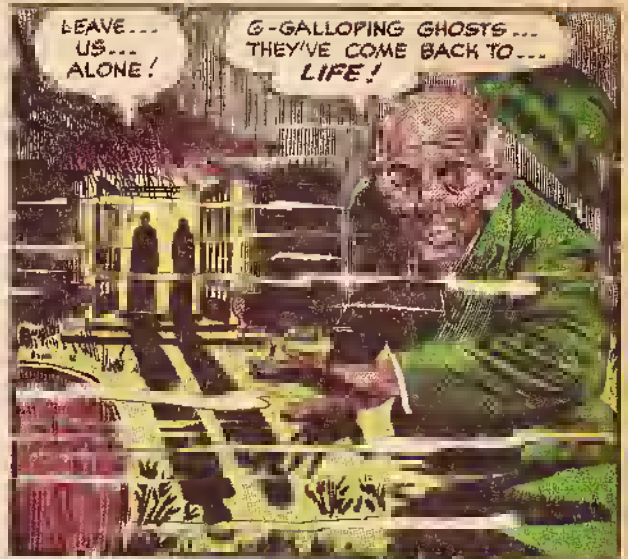
GREAT GLORY! W-WHAT'S GOING ON AT THE EAGLESHAM CRYPT? C-COULD IT BE... GRAVE ROBBERS? BETTER HAVE A LOOK-SEE!

R-R-RASP!
CLANK!



WHY DO YOU MEDDLE
HERE, OLD MAN?

THE EAGLESHAMS!
YIIIIIIII!



LEAVE...
US...
ALONE!

G-GALLOPING GHOSTS...
THEY'VE COME BACK TO...
LIFE!



G-GOT TO GET
AWAY...OH-H!



A-AFTER ALL THESE YEARS...
T-THEY'RE COLD WITH DEATH...
UGH!



FINALLY, THE FRANTIC OLD MAN BURSTS
INTO THE DISTRICT'S MAIN GATHERING SPOT!

IT WAS AWFUL...
AWFUL, I TELL YA!
THEY CAME STRIDING
OUT OF THE CRYPT BIG
AS LIFE...THE OLD MAN
AND HIS DAUGHTER!

WHAT? HEY, TAKE IT
EASY, POP! YOU'VE
PROBABLY BEEN
HAVING A NIGHT-
MARE SLEEPING
ON YOUR JOB!
HA, HA!



HERE YOU GO, OLD
TIMER! A LITTLE DRINK
WILL STEADY YOUR
NERVES!

IT'S TRUE! IT'S TRUE!
LOOK OUT AT THE CRYPT
FOR YOURSELVES! T-THERE
WAS LIGHTS...A-AN
NOISES!



WHY, THE CRYPT LOOKS
QUIET AS A TOMB,
DON'T SHE, DEPUTY
PETERS? HA, HA!

SHE
SURE
DOES!

BETTER GET
SOME REST,
POP! YOUR EYES
AIN'T WHAT THEY
USED TO BE,
YA KNOW!

NEXT EVENING, THE CHUCKLES OVER POP SANDER'S "VISION" HAVE BARELY SUBSIDED WHEN...

HEH, HEH! WONDER IF OLD POP IS GONNA CUT THROUGH THE CEMETERY AGAIN TONIGHT? BOY, HE'S SURE GETTIN' CRAZY!

WHAT'S THAT? TOURISTS... SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THEM!

SCREECH!
SOB!
SOB!



THUNDERATION! WHAT'S WRONG, STRANGER?

SOB!
SOB!
IT WAS TERRIBLE!

M-MY WIFE'S HAD A SHOCK! S-SHE SAW SOME HIDEOUS THING UP IN THAT CEMETERY CRYPT! WE WERE JUST PASSING BY LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO STAY!



A-AN OLD MAN... AND A GIRL... THEY LOOKED LIKE GHOSTS! I SAW THEM WALK OUT OF THE TOMB ALL DRESSED IN WHITE! WHO ARE THEY?

GREAT HANNAH... YOU TOO! HMMM!



TRY TO CALM YOURSELF, MISS! THAT'S THE TOMB OF HAROLD EAGLESHAM AND HIS DAUGHTER, GRACE! HE ONCE OWNED THIS WHOLE DISTRICT BUT SOLD OUT WHEN HIS GOLD VEINS PETERED OUT! THAT MEMORIAL IS ONE HE BUILT FOR HIMSELF BEFORE HE DIED!

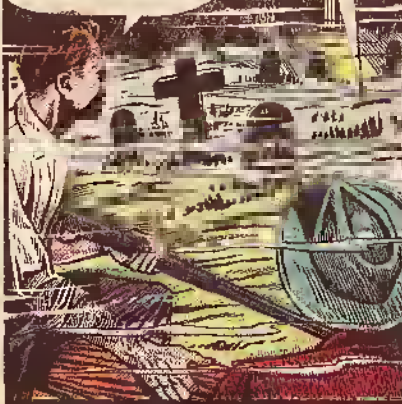


HANSON, PUT THESE TWO IN THE GUEST COTTAGE! EVERYBODY GET YOUR GUNS AND LANTERNS! MAYBE SOMETHING FISHY IS GOING ON UP THERE! ARE YOU WITH ME, MEN? SURE THING, PETERS! EVERYBODY HOME AND GET THEIR GUNS!

LATER, A TENSE GROUP OF MEN CREEP THROUGH THE CEMETERY! ABRUPTLY, THEIR HEARTS ARE CHILLED AS...

L-LOOK! LIGHTS... COMING FROM THE TOMB!

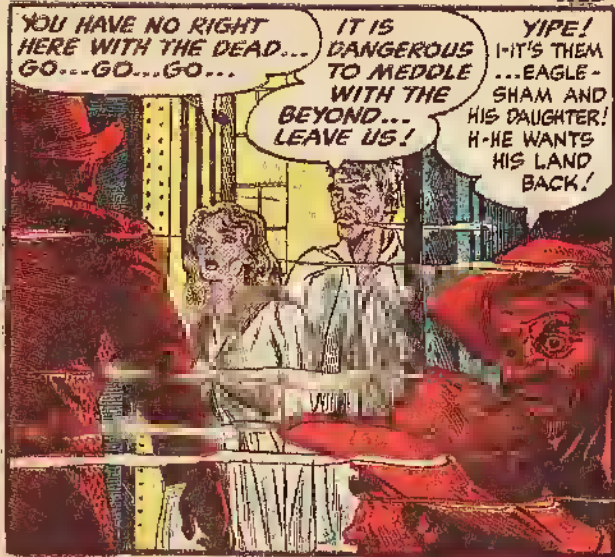
STEADY, MEN!



GREAT SCOTT! IT'S POP SANDERS... SOMEBODY'S MURDERED HIM!

WE WARNED HIM TO LEAVE US ALONE... THIS IS OUR WORLD... I HAVE COME BACK TO CLAIM MY LAND!

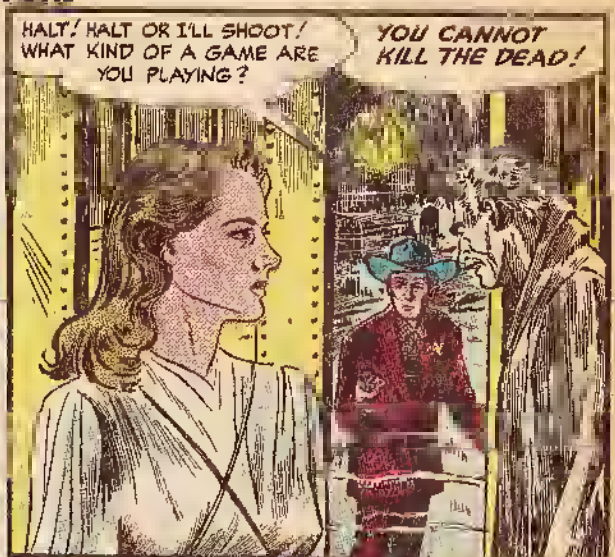




YOU HAVE NO RIGHT
HERE WITH THE DEAD...
GO...GO...GO...

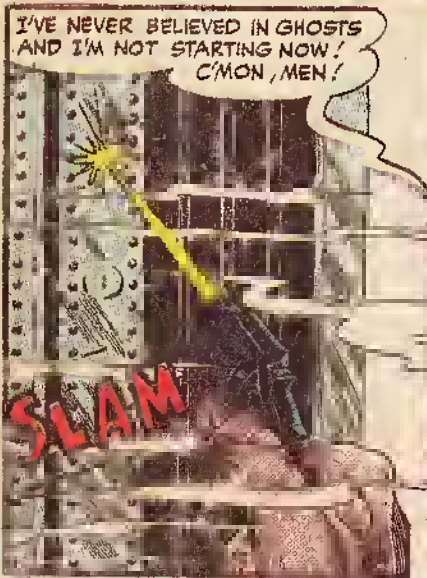
IT IS
DANGEROUS
TO MEDDLE
WITH THE
BEYOND...
LEAVE US!

YIPE!
I-IT'S THEM
...EAGLE-
SHAM AND
HIS DAUGHTER!
H-HE WANTS
HIS LAND
BACK!



HALT! HALT OR I'LL SHOOT!
WHAT KIND OF A GAME ARE
YOU PLAYING?

YOU CANNOT
KILL THE DEAD!

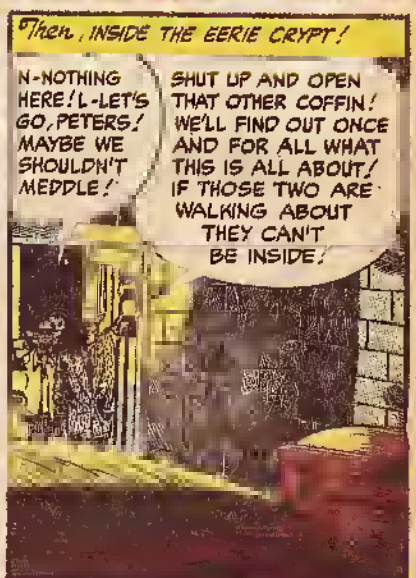


I'VE NEVER BELIEVED IN GHOSTS
AND I'M NOT STARTING NOW!
C'MON, MEN!



SUFFERING HANNAH...
HURRY! WE'VE GOT
TO FIND OUT WHAT
THIS IS ALL
ABOUT IT!

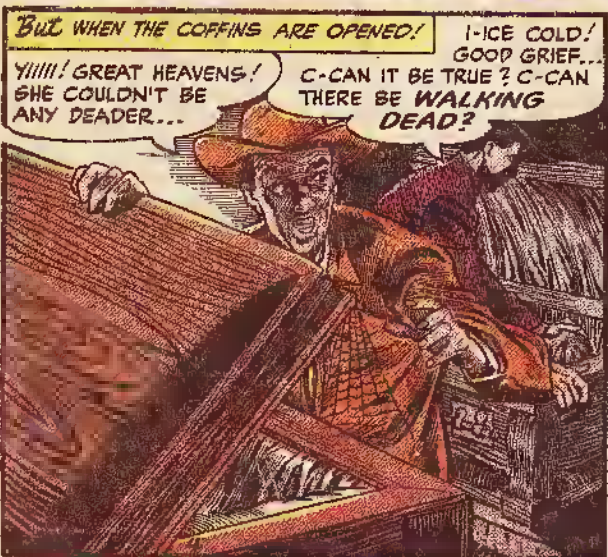
B-BUT?
PETERS!
M-MAYBE
THOSE ARE
REAL GHOSTS!
I-I DON'T LIKE
THIS!



Then, INSIDE THE EERIE CRYPT!

N-NOTHING
HERE! L-LET'S
GO, PETERS!
MAYBE WE
SHOULDN'T
MEDDLE!

SHUT UP AND OPEN
THAT OTHER COFFIN!
WE'LL FIND OUT ONCE
AND FOR ALL WHAT
THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
IF THOSE TWO ARE
WALKING ABOUT
THEY CAN'T
BE INSIDE!



BUT WHEN THE COFFINS ARE OPENED!

YIIIIII! GREAT HEAVENS!
SHE COULDN'T BE
ANY DEADDER...

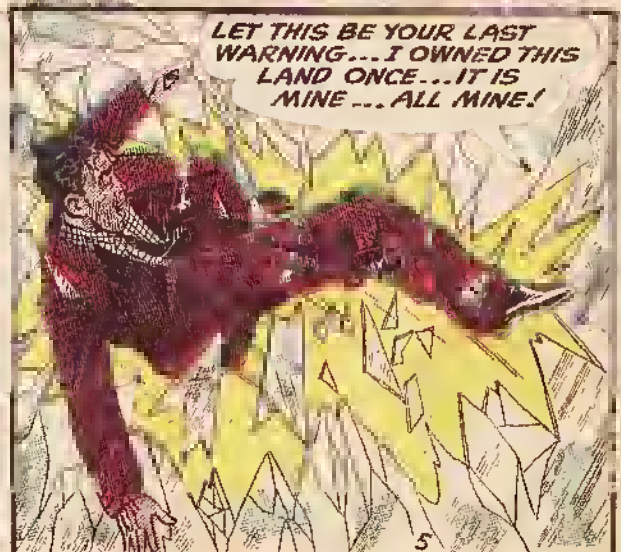
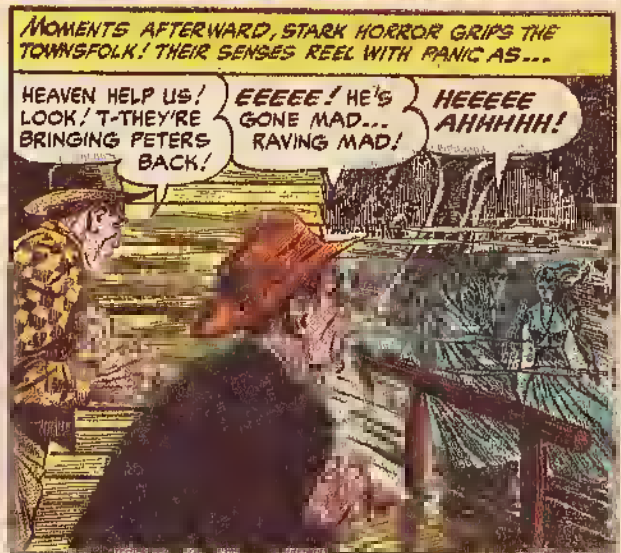
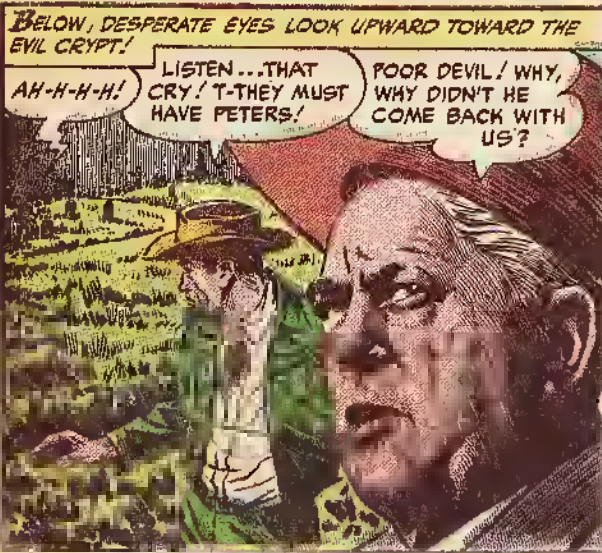
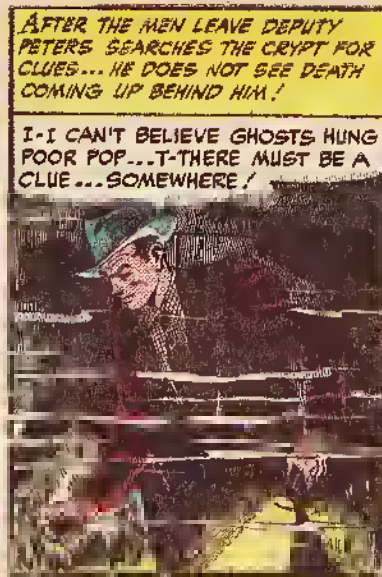
I-ICE COLD!
GOOD GRIEF...
C-CAN IT BE TRUE? C-CAN
THERE BE WALKING
DEAD?



L-LET ME OUT
OF HERE! I-I'VE
SEEN ENOUGH!

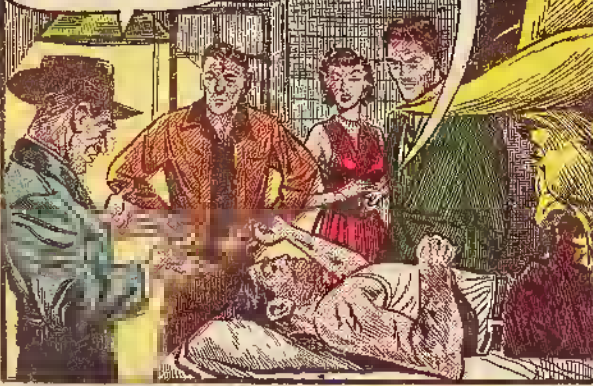
ME TOO... I-I'M
MOVING OUTA
THIS DISTRICT!
T-THERE'S A
CURSE ON THE
PLACE!

I-I'M THE LAW...
I-IT'S MY DUTY
TO PROTECT THE
CITIZENS!



THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE NORMAL AGAIN! NOW, PETERS, NOW WILL YOU STOP FIGHTING THE SUPERNATURAL! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO... OUR ONLY CHOICE IS TO TAKE OUR FAMILIES AND MOVE FURTHER INTO THE HILLS!

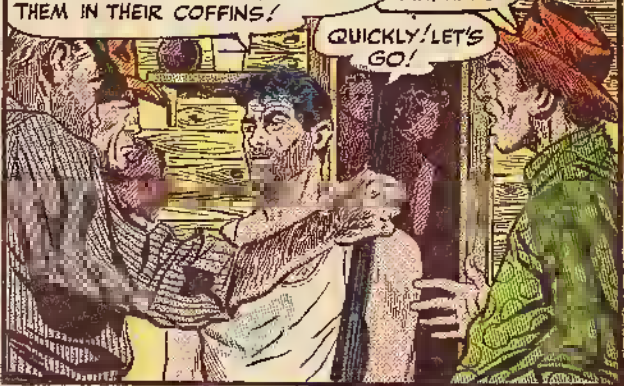
I-I WAS OVERCOME... M-MY MIND SEEMED TO SNAP! M-MY ARM...



YOU'RE RIGHT! NONE OF US CAN FIGHT THIS HIDEOUS THING FROM THE BEYOND... BUT IT WILL TAKE US TIME TO PACK AND MOVE! I-I MUST BE SURE THEY DON'T HARM US! IT.. IS MY DUTY TO TELL THEM... WE ARE LEAVING! I'LL SPEAK TO THEM IN THEIR COFFINS!

T-THAT'S RIGHT! YOU HEARD HIM... HE STILL THINKS THIS IS HIS LAND! LET HIM HAVE IT... IT'S NO GOOD ANYWAY!

QUICKLY! LET'S GO!



LATER, WHEN PETER HAS DRESSED...

NOBODY... CAN FIGHT THE DEAD!



THE OTHERS ENTER THE CRYPT...

WHA...? THUNDERATION, PETERS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

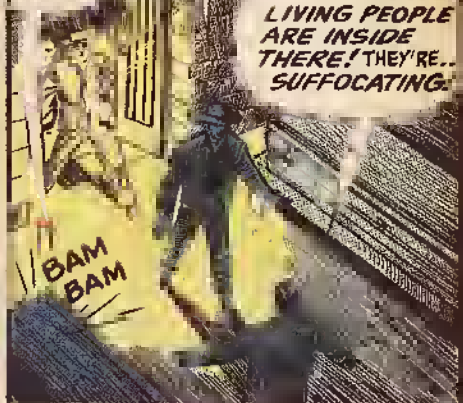
I'M NAILING UP THE COFFINS, MEN! JUST SIT DOWN AND WAIT... I'M GAMBLING THERE'LL BE SOME ACTION HERE SOON!



FIVE...TEN...TWENTY MINUTES PASS! THEN...

HELP! HELP! LET US OUT!

W-WHAT IS IT? PETERS? TEAR OPEN THAT OTHER COFFIN! MY TRICK WORKED! TWO LIVING PEOPLE ARE INSIDE THERE! THEY'RE... SUFFOCATING.



QUICKLY, THE COFFINS ARE OPENED AND...

GREAT SUFFERING FIREBALLS! I-IT'S THE YOUNG TOURIST COUPLE!

YES, THEY'RE OUR... WALKING DEAD! THEY DISGUISED THEMSELVES AS THE CORPSES TO FRIGHTEN US OFF OUR LAND! I TRICKED THEM INTO GETTING BACK IN THE COFFIN! I KNEW THEY WOULD GET IN THE COFFINS THINKING I WAS GOING TO TALK TO THE CORPSES!



YOU SEE, THESE SCRATCHES AND A HYPODERMIC PUNCTURE ON MY ARM FIRST WARNED ME! THE HYPO COULD ACCOUNT FOR MY MADNESS... AND A DRUG OF SOME SORT INJECTED IN ME, AND NO DEAD WOMAN WOULD LEAVE A SCRATCH! I REALIZED A HUMAN ELEMENT WAS BEHIND THIS!

THE ACTUAL DEAD BODIES WERE THERE WHEN WE FIRST LOOKED IN THE COFFIN! SHE'S MR. EAGLESHAM'S REMAINING DAUGHTER... WE HAD DISCOVERED THERE WAS URANIUM HERE. HE HOPED TO BUY BACK HIS LAND CHEAP BY FRIGHTENING YOU OFF!



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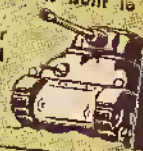
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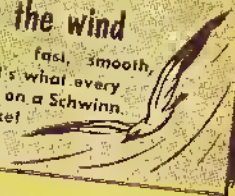
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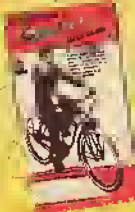


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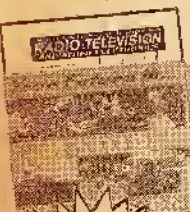
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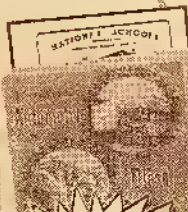
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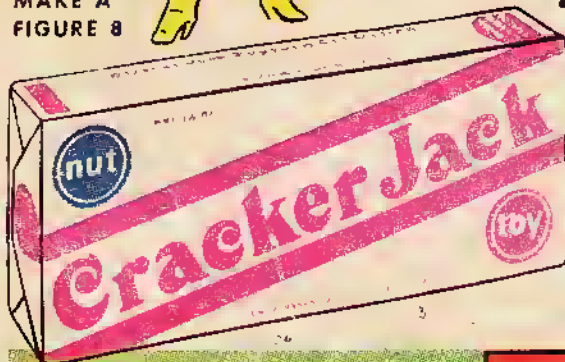
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